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ANNALS

OF THE

Early Settlers' Association

OF

Cuyahoga County, Ohio

Volume V Number VI

1909

Published by order of the Executive Committee

ANNOUNCEMENTS

REMEMBER, that the next annual meeting of the Association takes place Saturday, September 10th, 1910, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. standard time. See newspapers as to place of meeting. Probably at Chamber of Commerce.

A full list of names of all deceased members to 1903, with place and year of birth, year came to the Reserve, and date of death, will be found in the Annual of 1903.

On the last pages in this number, and the Annuals of 1907 and 1908, will be found a full record of Cleveland marriages from 1800 to 1821, as taken from County Records.

It costs one dollar each year to belong to the Association. This pays for a copy of the Annual and a good dinner at the time of the annual meeting.

Whenever a member dies will some friend or member of the family of the deceased kindly furnish the President or Secretary material for a biographical sketch to appear in the next Annual? If unfurnished, do not find fault if no mention is made.

Annuals for years 1881 and 1885 are wanted. The President will pay \$1 per copy for such numbers.

All contributions for the Addison memorial fund should be sent to Mr. Wilson S. Dodge, Treasurer, 2029 E. 71st Street.

Membership dues should also be paid to Mr. Dodge.

OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES

1909.

HON. O. J. HODGE, President, 4120 Euclid Ave.
CAPT. W. PERCY RICE, 1st Vice President, 8126 Euclid Ave.
MR. W. S. KERRUISH, 2d Vice President, 3812 Euclid Ave.
MR. WILSON S. DODGE, Treasurer, 2029 E. 71st St.
MR. L. F. MELLEN, Secretary, 2705 Library Ave.
REV. J. D. JONES, Chaplain, 1565 E. 84th St. N. E.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

DR. E. D. BURTON, 1410 Euclid Ave.
MR. CHAS. W. CHASE, 2612 Prospect Ave.
MR. L. E. HOLDEN, Plain Dealer Bldg.
MR. T. S. KNIGHT, 8908 Cedar Ave.
JUDGE H. B. CHAPMAN, 13750 Euclid Ave., E. C.
CHAS. C. DEWSTOE, Postoffice.
THOMAS H. GEER, The Guardian Bldg.

COMMITTEES

Entertainment—Rice, Dodge, L. F. Mellen.
Speakers and Program—Kerruish, Burton, Hodge.
Membership—Chase, Knight, Geer.
Addison Memorial—W. J. Akers, R. S. Pearce, C. C. Dewstoe
and the President.

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION

From 1880 to 1909.

PRESIDENTS

HON. HARVEY RICE.....	1880-1891.....	12 years
HON. R. C. PARSONS.....	1892-1896.....	5 years
HON. E. T. HAMILTON.....	1897-1902.....	6 years
HON. O. J. HODGE	1903-	

VICE PRESIDENTS

HON. JOHN W. ALLEN.....	1880-1885.....	6 years
HON. JESSE P. BISHOP	1880-1881.....	2 years
MRS. J. A. HARRIS.....	1882-1892.....	11 years
HON. JOHN C. HUTCHINS.....	1886-1891.....	6 years
HON. JOHN H. SARGENT.....	1892-1893.....	2 years
MR. G. F. MARSHALL.....	1894-1902.....	9 years
MR. BOLIVAR BUTTS.....	1903-1904.....	1 year
CAPT. PERCY W. RICE.....	1903-	
MR. W. S. KERRUSH.....	1904-	

TREASURERS

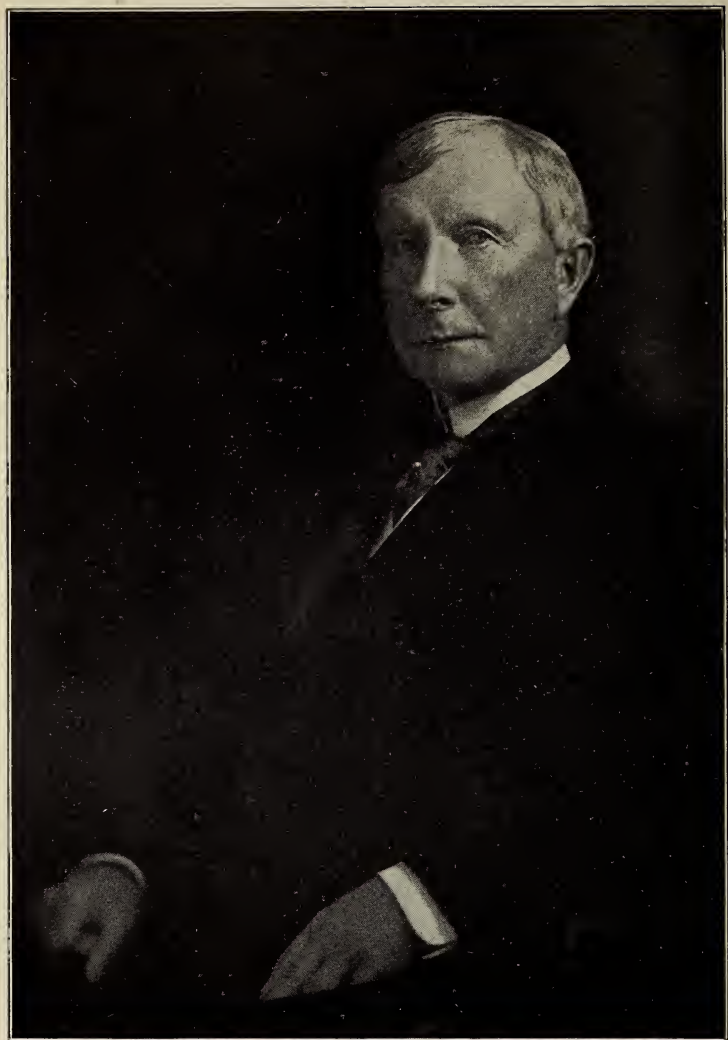
MR. GEO. C. DODGE.....	1880-1882.....	3 years
MR. SOLON BURGESS.....	1883-1896.....	14 years
MR. WILSON S. DODGE.....	1897-	

SECRETARIES

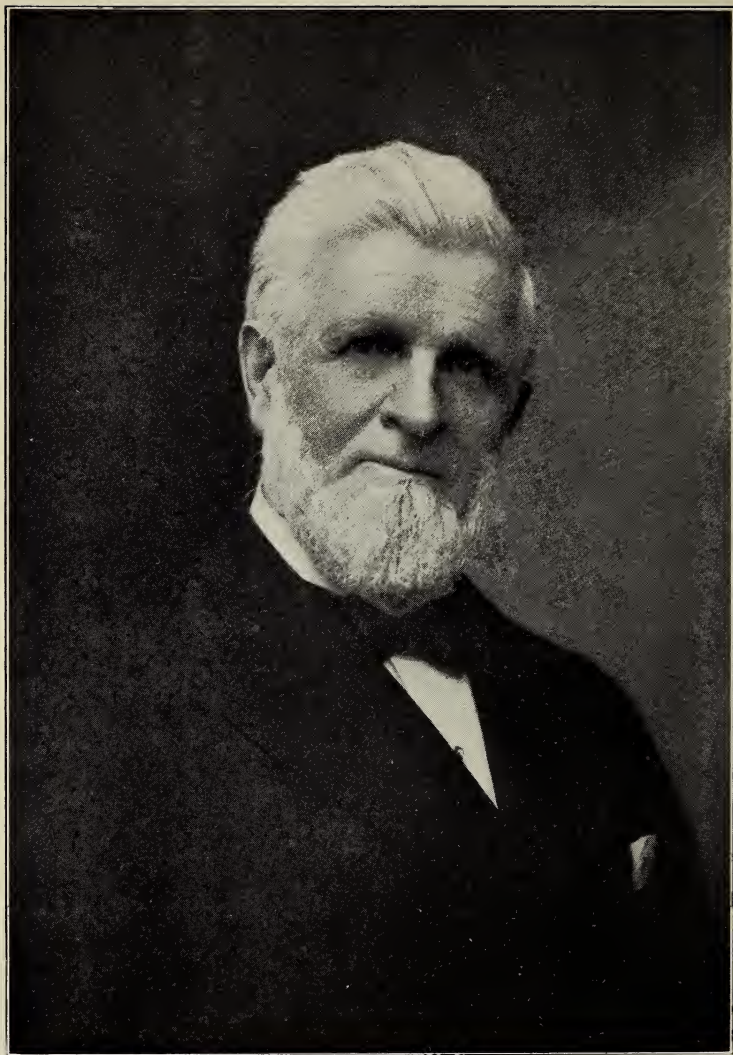
MR. THOMAS JONES, JR.....	1880-1890.....	11 years
MR. H. C. HAWKINS.....	1891-1903.....	13 years
MR. WOODWARD AWL.....	1904-1906.....	3 years
MR. L. W. DODGE.....	1907-	1 year
MR. L. F. MELLEN.....	1908-	

CHAPLAINS

REV. THOMAS CORLETT.....	1884-1889.....	6 years
REV. ALBERT R. PUTNAM.....	1890-	1 year
REV. LEWIS BURTON.....	1891-1894.....	4 years
REV. LATHROP COOLEY.....	1895-1896.....	2 years
REV. J. D. JONES.....	1897-	



MR. JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER



DAVID HERRICK BECKWITH, M. D.

Early Settlers' Association

September 10th, 1909.

The annual meeting of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, was held at the Chamber of Commerce, Auditorial Room, in Cleveland, Ohio, Friday, September 10, 1909.

MORNING SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the President, Hon. O. J. Hodge. Prayer was offered by the Chaplain, Rev. J. D. Jones.

The President: I think we had better vary the program a little this morning. We will ask for the report of the Secretary, and then the report of the Treasurer, after which, we will follow the program.

The Secretary, Mr. L. F. Mellen, read his report as follows:

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

The *Early Settlers' Association* was never in a more flourishing condition than it is at the present time. During the past year our membership has been increased 126—20 were added at the annual meeting a year ago—and since then, through the efforts of your President, 106 additional members have been received. Col. Hodge deserves much credit for his personal service and interest in securing members. As in the past, your society took a leading part in the celebration of the Anniversary of the landing of the *Surveying Party*, that laid out our city, and gave the

name of "Cleaveland" 113 years ago. Robert Carran, aged 97, Alexander Johnson, aged 86, who has the distinction of being the oldest native born citizen in Cuyahoga County, J. M. Burgess, of Solon, aged 87, acted as a committee to raise to top of the flag pole on the Public Square the stars and stripes, and the flag of our city, while the band played the Star Spangled Banner, and the people cheered. This was followed by a committee of ladies, consisting of Miss Carrie Lawrence, Mrs. Joseph Dunn, Mrs. James McCrosky, Mrs. Mary Deweese, Mrs. O. J. Hodge and Mrs. Hattie J. Cowing, placing a wreath on the statue of *Moses Cleaveland*, while the band played *Auld Lang Syne*. The orator of the Day was Judge Willis Vickery, who gave a very interesting address, which was received with applause. The exercises closed by the band playing *America*, the audience joining in the music. At a meeting of the Executive Committee, Thomas H. Geer and Col. C. C. Dewstoe were made members of the Board, the latter in place of Pard B. Smith deceased.

The death list of the Society for the past year is as follows:

DEATH LIST.

Name.	Died.		Age.
Aikens, Mrs. Mercy M.....	March	24 1909	93
Bowler, N. P.	May	28 1909	89
Burgess, Mrs. L. F.	March	28 1909	82
Cahoon, Thomas H.	April	10 1908	75
Clark, Charles H.....	Nov.	25 1908	85
Coe, Capt. Lord M.....	Aug.	2 1909	80
Colwell, Joseph	Dec.	8 1908	65
Coon, John	Sept.	24 1908	86
Cox, Miss Jane M.....	March	12 1909	80
Crable, John	March	31 1909	80

Name.	Died.	Age.
Dodge, Mortimer H.....	Jan. 7 1909	60
Fuller, Charles H.....	Dec. 6 1908	60
Gary, Capt. Marco B.....	April 27 1909	77
Hawkins, Henry C.....	Aug. 28 1909	87
Herrick, Mrs. Mary Brooks.....	Aug. 14 1909	68
Hoyt, George	Jan. 23 1909	70
Kent, Hon. Marvin.....	Dec. 10 1908	92
Keyes, Daniel H.....	March 10 1909	76
Lee, James W.....	June 26 1909	79
Luetkemeyer, Henry W.....	Nov. 25 1908	78
Mason, Mrs. Jane Beare.....	Jan. 7 1909	78
Muerman, C. A.....	Nov. 12 1908	79
Osborn, James M.....	May 12. 1909	74
Phillips, Benjamin F.....	Dec. 26 1908	76
Prentice, Dr. Noyes B.....	May 1 1909	81
Ricksecker, Wm. K.....	Dec. 19 1908	77
Smith, Pard B.....	Nov. 27 1908	75
Stone, Judge Carlos M.....	Sept. 21 1908	61
Taylor, Mrs. Margaret M.....	May 6 1908	71
Thatcher, Mrs. Peter.....	Aug. 11 1909	89
Whitney, L. B.....	May 17 1909	79
Wilson, Charles E.....	Oct. 15 1908	54

Total number, 32.

Average age, 77.

Respectfully submitted,

L. F. MELLEN; *Secretary.*

The Secretary's report was received, and ordered printed in the Annual.

The President: We will now have the Treasurer's report.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Balance on hand September 10th, 1908.....	\$ 64.92
Sept. 10, 1908, received at Hall, 103 Members	103.00
“ “ “ “ “ “ 16 New Members	16.00
“ “ “ “ “ “ 27 Lunches..	13.50
“ “ “ “ “ “ Annuals sold	1.50
Jan. 4, 1909, received from O. J. Hodge.....	195.59
August 31, 1909, received from O. J. Hodge....	54.10
Sept. 2, 1909, other collections from Members...	7.00
<hr/>	
Total	\$455.61

PAID.

Sept. 11, 1908, Johnston's Orchestra.....	\$ 22.00
“ “ “ Rent for Hall.....	15.00
“ “ “ Elevator Man.....	1.00
“ “ “ Demarest, 160 Lunches.....	80.00
“ “ “ Stenographers Bill	20.00
Sept. 3, 1909, Paid for printing Annuals.....	165.00
<hr/>	
Total	\$303.00
Balance on hand.....	152.61
<hr/>	
	\$455.61

Respectfully submitted,
W. S. DODGE, *Treasurer.*

Report received, and ordered printed in the Annual.

INTRODUCTORY ADDRESS.

The President: Ladies and Gentlemen, I should be glad to talk to you about old matters here in Cleveland, but I am going to leave that to someone else.

During the years I have served as your President, at each annual meeting I have addressed you with a view to placing on record historical facts, which might be of interest now, and of value to those who are to come after us. Today I will follow along the same line. I will talk to you about the Indians, who were here when our pioneer fathers came. Of two Indians in particular, whose lives and "taking off" are events of some note in the early history of Cleveland. Both have been the subject of many false tales. These tales have made interesting reading, and this, as would seem, is the sole reason for their having been circulated. It will be my object to give facts rather than fiction. One of these Indians was hung on the Public Square, while the other may be regarded as having been a "good Indian" without being "dead."

The one hung on the Public Square, Poc-can, sometimes written Poc-ho-haw, was the son of Omic, or "Beaver," as better known by the members of his tribe, the Chippewas, who for some years, up to 1805, made their headquarters on the west side of the Cuyahoga river, under the hill, opposite the foot of our now Superior Street. Here this Indian, Poc-can, probably about 1790, was born. In 1812 the tribe was located near Sandusky. Poc-can by the white people was called Omic, and, as he was indicted and tried under the name of "John Omic," let that go as his real name.

April 3, 1812, he and another Chippewa Indian, Semo, a half breed, in the night season murdered two trappers, Daniel Buel and Michael Gibbs, at Pipe Creek, in the then Township of Wheatsborough, Cuyahoga County, as the indictment reads.

The indictment further says of these men, "Not having the fear of God before their eyes, but being moved and induced by the instigation of the devil, the said Omic, with a tomahawk, struck the said Buel on the head, inflicting a wound three inches in length and three inches deep, killing him at once; and the said

Semo, with a gun, shot said Gibbs a little below the right shoulder, the bullet making a wound half an inch in width and eight inches in depth, also killing at once." It appears a young Indian, Ne-go-shock, was a party, with Omic and Semo, to the murder, but on account of his youth, and the little part he had taken, was permitted to escape. Four years later, 1816, however, Ne-go-shock and another Indian, Ne-gan-a-ba, in Huron County, murdered two men engaged in trapping muskrats—John Wood and George Bishop—for which they were arrested, tried and hung. At the time of the murder of Buel and Gibbs, Tecumseh, the great Indian war chief, was at Sandusky, and being told of the crime Omic and Semo had committed, ordered them given up to the officers of the law. Lorenzo Carter, deputy sheriff of Cuyahoga County, was sent to bring the men to Cleveland. With his aids he took the men in charge and started on his way. Shortly before reaching Huron, a little east of Sandusky, the officers, with their prisoners, stopped for refreshments. Here, Semo, his hands being tied, walked up to where the officers had stacked their guns, placed his chin over the muzzle of one, and with his toe fired it, killing himself on the spot. In the excitement which followed, Omic escaped.

Mr. Carter, with his aids, immediately started in pursuit, and at a store house belonging to a man named Whittaker, at the mouth of the Sandusky River, and learned that Whittaker and Omic had started up the river in a canoe for Upper Sandusky, after whiskey. The officers hastened by land to head them off. Though moving as quietly as possible, and with great caution, noise from the snapping of a stick, which one of the party had tread on, was heard by Omic, who quickly threw down his paddle and seized his rifle. Carter and his men, at the same time, raised their guns and demanded a surrender, which was accorded. Without further trouble, Omic was brought to Cleveland, and imprisoned in the attic of Mr. Carter's house, at the junction of Lower Superior and Union Streets, where the Bethel Building stood for many years. Here, securely chained, he was kept until taken to the gallows. His father hoped to get a pardon for him, and started for Washington, but went no farther than Pittsburg. He

declared, rather than have his son hanged, he would hew him to pieces with his own tomahawk, as hanging choked the spirit and prevented its ever reaching the "happy hunting ground." A short time before the execution, Omic was heard to say, "Me come again; may be dog, may be horse, may be white man."

April 18th, the case came before the Court of Common Pleas, Augustus Gilbert presiding, Nathan Payne and Timothy Doan, assistant judges. An adjournment was had until the 29th. On that day William W. Grain, presiding Judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio, opened court in Cleveland, and took the case up for trial. Court was held in the open air at the corner of Superior and Water Streets. Samuel S. Baldwin was sheriff, and the following persons composed the jury: Hiram Russell, Levi Johnson, Philemon Baldwin, David Bunnell, Charles Gunn, Elijah Gunn, Daniel Barret, Dyer Sherman, William Austin and Seth Doan.

Omic pleaded "not guilty," but was readily found guilty by the jury and the Court sentenced him to be hung Friday, June 26th, between the hours of twelve and two p. m. On the day of the execution, just before starting for the gallows, religious exercises were held on a grass plot in front of Mr. Carter's house, the Rev. Mr. Darrow, of Vienna, Trumbull County, officiating. Other clergymen were present. Omic, seated on his coffin, in a cart, was then taken to the Public Square, the place of execution, the gallows being erected on the northwest section, at a point across the street from the southwest corner of the "Old Stone Church." A military organization, under the command of Major Samuel Jones, formed the escort.

Mr. Elisha Whittlesey, who was an eye witness to all that occurred on the occasion, in an article published by him, strongly intimates that Major Jones at the time was not in the condition in which a good temperance man should have been, or his military training was sadly deficient. Several accounts represent the Major dressed in a full military suit, with head high and chest extended, galloping here and there like a valiant knight, but so wanting in a knowledge of military tactics, that he did not know the words of command to give to form a "hollow square," so the cart with the prisoner would be in the center of it.

Omic, with his face streaked with red and black paint, as the procession slowly moved up Superior Street, waved his right hand over his head in a half circle, singing what he called his death song. He had often boasted that he would show pale faces how bravely an Indian could die, but reaching the gallows his courage seemed to fail him. He shrank and hesitated. Finally, at the prompting of the sheriff, he ascended the ladder, and took a seat on a block over the drop. A rope was placed around his neck, and a cap drawn over his head, when he suddenly pulled his hands from their fastening and clasped one of the posts of the gallows, showing great fright. Finally his nerves were somewhat quieted by the promise of a glass of whiskey, but no sooner had he drank the whiskey than he again clasped the post. He now said he wanted to make a speech, and drew forth a scroll covered with scratches, but he was too excited to read his speech, and gave it to the sheriff, calling for another drink of whiskey, which was brought, and while he stood over the drop drinking it, the trap was sprung, and down went Omic in more senses than one, spirited to the spirit land. Thinking the fall perhaps had not fully accomplished the end sought, it was thought to finish the work before a big shower, which was threatened, came, the body was drawn up and let fall. The fall broke the rope, and the body went tumbling to the ground near the coffin, into which it was hastily placed, and then into a grave already dug close by. Just at this moment the rain began to pour, and all scampered for shelter except two or three men, whose duty it was to complete the burial. Thus this Indian was hung and buried—the first man on the Reserve lawfully tried and executed for murder.

Cleveland at that time had about sixty inhabitants, but people came from all parts of the Reserve to the so-called "hanging bee."

The only physician having a residence in Cleveland at that time (1812) was Dr. David Long, but at the execution there were present besides Dr. Long, Doctors Elijah Coleman, of Ashtabula, Johnson, of Conneaut, Hawley, of Austintown, and Allen, of Trumbull County, who there died about 1865.

About midnight, after the execution, the sheriff having conveniently gone to bed, these doctors, or a part of them at least,

headed by Dr. Long, feeling that in life Omic had served no good purpose, might, now dead, be made useful to science; so they quietly exhumed his body, carried it to the bank of the lake, and there, in a broken embankment, hid it from view. The story, no doubt true, was soon whispered around, how Dr. Allen attempted to carry the body on his back, stumbled over a stump and fell with Omic on top, much to the amusement of the other doctors who were only restrained from a burst of exuberation through fear of being detected in their work. The body remained where the doctors hid it for several months, until birds and wild animals had picked away nearly everything but the bones. Dr. Long finally took the remains to his home, where they certainly were in July, 1813. In 1854 Captain Stanton Showles wrote the Secretary of the Western Reserve Historical Society, how at that time (1813) he stepped in at the residence of Dr. Long, having at the time a shake of the ague, and was sent by Mrs. Long to lie down on a bed upstairs; that in awaking from a short sleep, he smelled something sickening, and turning over he saw near by a human skeleton, the flesh mostly gone. "The season before," says the Captain in his letter, "an Indian was hung in Cleveland for murdering a white man, and I had the luck to sleep by the side of his form." Dr. Long had the bones articulated and kept them in his office many years, making no secret of the fact. I was a resident of Cleveland twelve of the latter years of his life, and often saw him. In 1841, the skeleton was in the hands of Dr. Isaac Town, of Hudson, Ohio, who had studied medicine with Dr. Long, and who, it is believed, gave the skeleton to his son-in-law, Dr. Murray, of Penn, a place near Pittsburg.

Thus this denison of the forest, that he might possess a few muskrat skins, the property of another, has made history—hung, buried, resurrected, all within a few hours, bones shifted from doctor to doctor, until now no one knows where they are.

Thunderwater, an hereditary Sac, or Sauk Chief, now often seen in Cleveland, inspired by newspaper reporters to give out something sensational, has been telling how Omic, after being hung and buried, was resuscitated, and lived thereafter many years. The story has no foundation in fact.

Another incredible story is told of how a Painesville, Ohio, doctor dug up the Indian's body, and had his bones in his office many years. That this doctor had a human skeleton there is little doubt, and quite probably it was that of an Indian, but certainly not that of Omic.

Whatever doubt, however, there may be as to the past, or present whereabouts of Omic's body or bones, no question should arise as to what became of his spirit. There is no evidence that it has come back as "dog, horse, or white man." There is evidence, however, that it now and has for some years hovered around the Square, where it took its flight from the body nearly a century ago.

Go to that corner of the Square where the execution took place almost any day when an election is pending, and witness how the speakers—the nihilists, anarchists and socialists, wave their arms, as did Omic when on his way to the scaffold, and how much like Indians these men whoop and yell—then doubt, if you can, that Omic's spirit still abides, where it was left when the doctors ran away with his body, and that it now inspires and directs these wonderful curb-stone orators.

Having given a pretty good history of this Indian's crime, his execution, and what became of his remains, we will cease, as no doubt you will be glad, to further rattle his bones, or vex his spirit.

And let us believe, if we can, had he lived in the present day, an alibi, a plea of insanity, or an application of the "golden rule," would have sent him home in a carriage, instead of to the gallows. "Requiescat in pace," poor Omic!

EARLY INDIAN TRIBES ON THE CUYAHOGA.

When Moses Cleaveland came to the Cuyahoga, in, 1796, there were three bands of Indians here, representing as many tribes. The Senecas, the smallest in number, had for its chief Stegwanish (Standing Stone), but the whites generally called him "Seneca," sometimes irreverently "Old Seneca." According to all accounts, he was physically well built, an Indian of considerable intelligence, and always kindly disposed toward the whites. He was

killed in a personal encounter with a white man, 1816, in Seneca County, where he then lived. The Senecas had their little wigwam village on the east side of the Cuyahoga, under the hill, south of the lower part of Superior Street, about in front of where the Erie Depot now stands.

The other two Indian bands were located just across on the opposite side of the river. One of them was of the Ottawa tribe, and had Ogontz for its chief. The other was a Chippewa band, and its chief was Sagamon, or Stegwanish, as sometimes called. The Indians of these tribes were generally peaceful toward each other, but upon a time in 1802, or 1803, a Chippewa medicine man, Menompsy, was called to administer to the sick wife of Big Son, brother of Sagamon, the Seneca chief, who, under the care of the doctor, died.

Big Son accused Menompsy of killing his wife, or, as we would say, of malpractice, and one evening, when both were under the influence of liquor, stabbed him to death. The friends of the doctor were immediately greatly wrought up, and tradition says that night the Valley of the Cuyahoga rang with Indian war whoops as never before heard by white men. In the morning the Chippewa warriors were seen to have their faces painted black, symbolical of war. Major Lorenzo Carter, the chief white man in the settlement at that time, had much influence with the Indians, and he sought with all his power to allay the excitement, and bring about a settlement, which he did by an agreement that the doctor's friends, on the following day, in full satisfaction, should be given a gallon of whiskey. The Bryants, who ran the whiskey still, however, did not get the whiskey out on time, so new trouble arose. Two gallons were now demanded; dead Indian stock went up a hundred per cent. The market was stiff, and the best way, it was thought, was to settle at the advance price. The Indians with their whiskey now took a "day off," to mourn for the dead doctor, and drink their whiskey. In the center of a long procession the dead body was carried to Rocky River, where in the Indian burying ground, on the little island near the mouth of the river, it was buried, and now, after more than a hundred years, still reposes. Tradition says that the num-

ber of drunks on the day of the funeral was greatly lessened by Major Carter watering the whiskey.

Perhaps a little of the history of the tribes to which these bands belonged may be of interest. The Seneca tribe has been known to white people nearly four hundred years. It was one of the five tribes—the Senecas, Mohawks, Oneidas, Onondagas and Caugas—which, about 1540, founded the Confederacy the French called, and which became known as the “Iriquois Nation.”

Later, the Tuscarawas Indians, who were driven out of North Carolina, joined the Confederacy, making it consist of six tribes. These tribes, at an early date, occupied nearly the whole of what is now Canada and the State of New York. In the Revolutionary war, all of them, except the Oneidas and Tuscarawas, sided with the English. After the war, nearly all of the tribes became settled on reservations, the Senecas on what was known as the Buffalo Creek reservation, which took in a part of the present city of Buffalo. I may say that here, in my boyhood days, I saw great numbers of these Indians, oftentimes wrapped in gay colored blankets, some with their faces painted and their bodies adorned with cheap trinkets. They wore an air of dejection and discontent, no smile ever lighting up their faces. When I was born, Red Jacket was their chief; called that name because he wore a jacket of that color, given him by a British officer, when he was serving the English in the Revolutionary war. He was a great orator, and the Senecas’ most distinguished chief. The tribe did not like reservation life, and some of them broke away. The band here on the Cuyahoga, of which Stigwanish was chief, was of this number.

In 1805, when the Indians here, for a sum of money, \$19,000, relinquished their claim to Reserve lands on the west side of the river, the Senecas, with the other tribes, moved farther west, and when, in 1812, the war with Great Britain came, joined Tecumseh, and fought with him in the great battle of the Thames, where Tecumseh and so many of his followers fell.

In 1815, this western band of Senecas made a treaty of peace with the United States, and, in 1831, after selling a reservation interest which they held with the Shawnees, moved to the

Neosho River, in the Indian Territory, where it is now, numbering about two hundred.

The Ottowas, one of the two bands on the west side of the river, when the white people came, was part of a tribe first known as inhabiting the west shore of the Michigan peninsula. In 1649, after the overthrow of the Hurons by the Iriquois, they fled to Green Bay, and from there to beyond the Mississippi river. After the settlement of Detroit by the whites, about 1700, a part of the tribe moved to that region, while another portion, which had remained at Mackinaw, soon passed over to Arbae Crocke, where an Ottowan mission still exists. About 1795, a band of the tribe settled on the Miami river, and it was this band, or a part of it, as supposed, that was here, with the Chippewas, on the west side of the river. In 1862, about two hundred Ottowas were located in Kansas, on one hundred and sixty acre farms; but farming was not to their liking. From Kansas they went to the Indian Territory, where they have a reservation of twenty-four thousand acres. They number about one hundred and fifty. The Ottowas in Michigan number some two thousand, while a band in Canada has about one-fourth that number.

The Chippewas, the other Indian band here on the Cuyahoga, when Moses Cleaveland came, was of a tribe which became known to the French about 1640. At that time the tribe was inhabiting the shores of Lakes Huron and Superior. At an early date the tribe was at war with the Foxes, Sioux and Iriquois. During the Revolutionary war it was under English influence. After the war the tribe continued hostile, but in the battle of "Fallen Timbers," in 1794, Gen. Anthony Wayne gave the Indian tribes in the West—the Chippewas, Miamis and others—such a severe flogging that they were glad to make peace. The greater portion of the tribe, numbering ten to twelve thousand, is now settled west of the Mississippi river, where it holds more than five million acres of land. It is one of the richest Indian tribes on the continent. Whether or not the Chippewa band, whose fires lit up the valley of the Cuyahoga in the day of our pioneer fathers, is now with the main body, or still a separate band, we have not been able to ascertain.

JOC-O-SOT IN ERIE STREET CEMETERY.

In the old Erie Street cemetery, some fifteen rods from Erie Street entrance, on the southeast corner of the main road, and a pathway leading south, may be seen, laying flat on the ground, what once was a fine marble slab, twenty-six inches in width by five feet in length, now broken in three pieces. The pieces, however, are so joined that the inscription may be plainly read, and is as follows: "Joc-o-Sot, the Walking Bear, or distinguished Sauk Chief, Died Aug. 1844."

Much inquiry has been made regarding this Indian. It is asked—Where did he come from, why was he buried in a white man's cemetery, and how does it come that he has so good a tombstone? Such questions, and my own curiosity, have prompted me to trace out what I could of the man's history, and that of the tribe to which he belonged. As will be seen on his tombstone, he is called a Sauk, but Sac is the name usually given to the tribe to which he belonged. It is claimed that at one time, far back, the tribe lived on the St. Lawrence river in the region of Montreal, but the earliest authentic history we have of the tribe shows that it was driven from Detroit river and Saginaw Bay to the region of Green Bay. That here it became allied with the Fox tribe, and lived on the Fox river for a long time, almost constantly at war with the Sioux and Iriquois. In the Pontiac war, the Sacs and Foxes sided and fought with this chief. During the Revolutionary war, the two tribes were under English influence. In time they became engaged in a fierce war with the Minneways, a confederation of tribes that inhabited a large section of country extending from Rock river, in Illinois, to the Ohio river. The war lasted until the Minneways were destroyed, and their lands fell into the hands of their rivals. The joint tribe subsequently became divided into a number of clans. In the second war with Great Britain, some of the clans took sides with the English, and some were neutral. Tribal chiefs were *not* hereditary with either the Foxes or Sacs. The position was gained by valor, particularly in war. Black Hawk, who became a chief and renowned warrior, was a Sac, born in 1767, at the Sac village on Rock river. His father was Pay-e-sa, and his grandfather Na-ma-kee,

or Thunder, neither ever a chief. In the war of 1812-14, Black Hawk aided the English. In the Battle of the Thames he served under Tecumseh. With a band of followers, for two years after the war, he committed depredations on the whites. Finally, he brought on what was known as the "Black Hawk war," which for a time created great excitement throughout the country. Black Hawk was defeated and taken a prisoner. He was sent to Fortress Munroe, where he was kept until the following year, 1834, when in July, under guard, he was started back for the West. On his way he passed through Cleveland. While here, in charge of a solitary guard, he went up the Cuyahoga river to a high bluff, now the southeast corner of Riverside Cemetery, where he said his mother was buried. At her grave he stood pensive and alone for some time. Arriving at Fort Armstrong on Rock river, with much ceremony he was released, but told he was superseded by Keokuk as chief. For a time he submitted, but later gained a following, which became known as the "British Band." Black Hawk, crushed in spirit, died at his camp on the river Des Moines, October 3, 1838. He and Keokuk were the last great chiefs of the Sacs and Foxes.

For more than seventy years these tribes have had no real head. Wars, dissensions and civilization have destroyed tribal unity. One band occupies a reservation of sixteen hundred acres in Missouri. Another, in 1857, bought a tract of land in Tama, Iowa. There are a few Sacs in Huron County, Ohio, and there may be more in other places. It may be said of the Sacs and Foxes, that in an early day they were turbulent, daring and warlike, but now what is left of them are quiet, industrious, good citizens.

Joc-o-Sot may have been a real chief, but certainly he never was a "distinguished" one; nor on any page of history do we find him credited with any act as a chief. He died when but thirty-four years old, rather young to have become a chief, especially in times of peace. Two years before his death he became connected with a theatrical show, taking the leading part, and certainly the manager would have shown little of the character of a Barnum had he failed to advertise Joc-o-Sot, as an Indian chief. The

show with which he was connected represented Indian life, and was first presented in Cincinnati, where it met with considerable success. From Cincinnati the company went East, and finally to Europe, where Joc-o-Sot became quite a lion. In his grotesque apparel and adornments he attracted much attention. He was presented to the Queen, it at least was so told, and the Royal lithographers made a picture of him arrayed in his Indian costume. If any money was made out of the enterprise, as might be supposed, Joc-o-Sot got of it very little. Certain it is he returned to this country broken in health and purse. In time he reached Buffalo, but could walk no farther. He wished to reach his home at Fort Leavenworth, Missouri, and, at Buffalo, was induced to take a boat for the West. On his way from Buffalo to Cleveland he was very sick, and, arriving here, would continue on the boat no longer. A doctor said he was in the last stages of quick consumption.

Mr. John G. Stockley at the time owned what was known as "Stockley Pier" on which he had an office building. In it was a lounge on which a man in the office usually slept. Mr. Stockley, seeing the Indian on his dock, where he had landed in a helpless condition, had him taken to his office, where a bed was given him on the lounge, and other provision made for his comfort. On the 3rd of September he died. The following day, at the Second Presbyterian Church, at ten o'clock a. m., funeral services over his remains were held. Mr. Stockley and a few others bore the burial expenses. -Later they erected to his memory the slab which now lies broken on his grave. The date of his death on the stone is wrong. It should read "September," instead of "August." In 1877, Daniel Miller, then sexton of the cemetery, in trimming a tree, the limbs of which spread over the grave, sawed off one of the limbs which fell on the grave-stone, and thus it became broken. The City long ago should have put up a new one.

Joc-o-Sot, at the time of his death, no doubt, looked upon himself as a "chief," whether in reality he was or not, as everyone had been calling him "chief" for a long time. Certain it is, according to all accounts, he was a fine specimen of the red man;

of large frame, stood erect, intelligent, anxious to learn, courteous, thankful for favors, and in every way exceptional in his deportment.

A little while before his death he was heard to say, "Joc-o-Sot go up," evidently fully believing that the "great spirit" would take him into keeping.

The following lines, written soon after Joc-o-Sot's death, were published (1844) in the *Cincinnati Gazette*.

THE HOME OF JOC-O-SOT.

By yonder weeping willow green,
What may that little hillock mean,
So dimly through the twilight seen?
'Tis called—but friend—believe it not—
The last abode of Joc-o-Sot!

There oft he mus'd, there oft he pray'd;
There in the garb of Truth arrayed;
He woo'd and won an Indian maid,
And now they call that shady spot
The resting place of Joc-o-Sot!

And yet that mound so green and fair,
Half hid by flowers that cluster there,
In dalliance with the waving air,
Beneath its sod containeth *not*
The mild—the gentle Joc-o-Sot!

Where then *is* he, the Indian brave,
If not within his lowly grave,
Beside the streamlet's whispering wave?
My bones *go down*—they die and rot;
But "I go up," said Joc-o-Sot!

Then while we drop upon his bier,
What friendship owes his memory dear,
The heart's best gift—the sacred tear—
Let's all aspire to share his lot,
For Heaven's the home of Joc-o-Sot!

The President: We will now listen to an old song familiar to you all. Miss Lillian Parker will please favor us.

Miss Parker sang "The Old Oaken Bucket," which was received with great applause. This brought out another old song which was received with like favor.

The President: The next thing on the program is an address by a gentleman whom it has been my pleasure to know for the last half century, and I guess all of you elderly people, at least, have known him a long time. You have loved him for his good citizenship, his intelligence and his kindness. He has been a physician here, at the head of his profession, for a great number of years, and thereby has become acquainted with a large number of people. If he were a woman I would not dare tell his age, but being a man, I will say that he is somewhere in the neighborhood of eighty-five years old, or young, perhaps I ought to say. I introduce to you Dr. D. H. Beckwith.

DR. D. H. BECKWITH'S ADDRESS.

(EARLY MEDICAL WORK OF CLEVELAND.)

An officer of the Early Settlers' Association has requested me to tell you about the doctors in Cleveland many years ago. The English poet, Coleridge, always took off his hat with profound respect when he spoke of himself. My hat is off today, as I go back to the years 1848 and 1849 to tell you what many of you will know to be true from your own experience and from observations of physicians in Cleveland at that date. I shall give you history, in brief, of the prominent physicians and surgeons of Cleveland, as I knew them in my student life and as a young practitioner.

History during the past half century has taught us to be more liberal and progressive, to have more of the spirit of liberality and humanity, more of the spirit of Him who went about doing good, healing the sick and restoring the blind.

Medicine and surgery have tried to keep pace with the arts and sciences in their discovery and I can assure you they are not far behind, and I doubt not that the next fifty years will excel

the half century just past. Great progress has been made in research work, particularly along the lines of disease causation. Epidemics have been stamped out and the surgeon's knife and sanitation have made a revolution in our hospitals and homes.

Sixty years ago the practice of medicine seemed to me barbaric, cruel and dangerous. I can best illustrate this by telling you of the trials and tribulations of a young man named Quigley from Dubuque, Ia., a student in the Erie Street Medical College in the year 1848. He was attacked with inflammation of the bowels, coming under the care of Prof. John Delamater, a physician of high attainments, a leader in his profession. The doctor bled his patient freely three times, gave him large doses of calomel and applied to the abdomen a dozen leeches.

Blood letting was the first work usually done by the doctors on their first visit. Often powerful emetics were given and they were followed by the free use of calomel.

I read in my Bible that St. Luke was a good man and that he was a physician. I formed the opinion that he could not be a successful surgeon. He says, "A woman having an issue of blood had spent all her living upon physicians and could not be healed." I therefore gave much time to the study of surgery, hoping in the near future to surpass St. Luke as a surgeon. It is a strange coincidence that in the New Testament days, as in the present age, physicians can take from the poor man "all his belongings."

This passage in Luke calls to mind a patient at the Huron Road dispensary, who did not improve as he desired. The next clinic day he went to the Erie Street dispensary. The doctor there, glad to have a patient who had not been cured by little pills, inquired if the Huron Road doctors had taken his pulse and temperature. "I know not," he said, "all I have missed is my watch and half a dollar, please your honor."

"Four doctors tackled John Smith—

They blistered and they bled him,

With squills and antibilious pills.

And ipecac they fed him.

They stirred him up with calomel
And tried to move his liver;
But all in vain—his little soul
Was wafted o'er the river."

The practice of blood letting for almost all diseases, the lessening, by this means, of the vitality of the expectant mother, the after-results of the large doses of calomel, from which treatment my father at an early age became toothless, the bitter nauseous drugs, the huge blisters that were so freely used, as well as the dread of the children to the doctor who often forced quinine and jalap down their throats, deranging their stomachs, this treatment did not appeal to me, nor did I feel as if I could adopt the practice of medicine as my life work.

I read in the book of Kings, 4th chap., 40th verse, "And one went out into the field to gather a vine, he shredded it to the pot and they ate and there was death in the pot." In the 20th chap. Hezekiah "was sick unto death and a bunch of figs was laid on the boil and he recovered."

My attention was directed to the botanic treatment of diseases and later I witnessed the death of a young lady from a large dose of lobelia and a steam bath of boneset. I could not be a botanical doctor.

I read in Mark, 5th chap., 26th verse, of a patient who had suffered many things of many physicians, had spent all that she had and was nothing better, but rather worse.

With Biblical facts and the heroic treatment of the present before me, I adopted the practice of giving little pills, well knowing if they did not cure, they did not kill, and I could have the love of the children, and a clear conscience.

In 1848, in the Cleveland College, there was a corps of good teachers, six in number, who gave us, for three long months, six lectures every day but Saturday. These men were foremost in their profession, second to none in the United States as teachers. Prof. Horace Ackley stood at the head of his profession as surgeon in the Northwest. He was a man of large stature with strong and positive features. Abrupt in his conversation, he often impressed his hearers as a man devoid of sympathy, but

this was an error, for he was good to the poor, giving them his services freely, and he loved children, caring for them with gentleness. His home was a large brick house which stood in the centre of the street at Prospect and Sterling and is now occupied by the Rowfant Club. To make his college work successful, as there were 240 students in attendance, material was necessary. The laws of Ohio at that time made it a penitentiary offense, with a fine, to rob a grave. Prof. Ackley's bump of cautiousness was so well developed that he never took an assistant with him in his work as a resurrectionist. Many stories are told of his bold adventures. One dark and rainy night he visited the Erie Street Cemetery, where a pauper had just been buried. As he was working at the grave, two policemen, armed with shot guns, approached unseen by him. Of course they arrested him. A drink of whiskey and a dollar bill set them to work filling up the grave and, while they were earning their money, the doctor secured their guns and forced them to remove the body from the grave before they filled it up. Then on bended knees they took an oath, under penalty of death, to eternal secrecy. No man who prizes his life would violate an oath which had been administered to him by the stern and iron face of Prof. Ackley.

In all his business transactions he was honest and reliable, ready for any emergency. A few days before the Canal Bank of Cleveland failed, he had made a large deposit for the State, acting as a trustee. He went to the bank and demanded the amount of his deposit. It was refused him. He went to a blacksmith shop, secured a sledge hammer and chisel, broke open the door of the safe, took out his deposit and safely returned it to the custody of the State. He was not arrested. In those days hunting was good in the Maumee swamps near Toledo. During a former residence in that city the doctor had formed the acquaintance of Judge Potter, who was a great sportsman. The doctor oftentimes visited the judge at his home as a guest for the hunting, but when a friend of Judge Potter asked him if the doctor was a good shot, he replied he was not, but that his physical endurance was so great that he could run down a deer or a fox. I could fill a volume with stories I have heard about him

and those I have told I know to be true. His home, situated in a beautiful maple grove, was surrounded with flowers and plants. Here he lived in splendid style. When invited to dine with him we were received by servants in livery. In his kennel he kept a pack of splendid hunting hounds. A gardener had him do a slight operation, a charge of five dollars. The gardener offered to plow his garden, then he sent a bill for six dollars for the work. The doctor told him it was not his time for which he charged, but his skill. The gardener, pointing with pride to his even furrows, said, "There is more skill than you exhibited." The doctor often told the story of how this gardener outwitted him.

During one of his lectures on blood-letting he said a bold and free incision should always be made. About twenty students met at our boarding house for a quiz and it was suggested that a demonstration of blood letting be made. One of the students volunteered and I was chosen to operate. The broom handle was in position, the arm bandaged, the basin ready for the blood, but as the lance descended the arm would be withdrawn. After several failures, figuring on the distance he would withdraw his arm, I sped the lance. Alas, he never moved and the blood spurted to the ceiling. I knew that I had cut through the vein. However, I told the class that it was a bold and free incision and they never knew I had made a grave surgical error. Careful attention to the victim prevented serious consequences.

While the doctor was giving his hounds lessons in obedience a dog trainer happened by and asked him how he made the dogs obey his very looks, motions and words. The doctor's answer was characteristic, "The trainer must have more brains than the dog." Prof. Ackley lived a life full of excess, intemperate in his work, in his hunting, in eating and drinking. This man of genius and great ability left the world at the age of forty-four.

On Chestnut Street there were at that time only two houses, in both of which boarded medical students. Ten students occupied the one on the south side of the street, a large room being utilized as the study room and the others as bed-rooms. Among the number was a German, who retired at eight o'clock, and at four in the morning was up moving around the room and building his

fire, his movements preventing sleep of the others. He could not be induced to change his habits and an appeal to Mrs. Smith, the landlady, was in vain. One quiet Sunday evening while he was taking his first sleep, we tied a strong cord about his foot, the other end being attached to the bed post. Suddenly half a dozen lusty voices gave the alarm of fire. The frightened German, awaking suddenly from his sleep, jumped from his bed and his two hundred pounds avoirdupois fell heavily to the floor. From the parlor below came the noise of broken glass and the shrieks of two young ladies, mingled with the groans of the victim. It fell my lot to meet the landlady the next morning and pay the damages caused by the falling of the oil chandelier, spreading ruin over books, table and carpet, as well as the dresses of the two young ladies. I approached her with my blandest smile and was happy to see her stern face relax as the greenbacks came in view. Twenty-seven dollars paid the damages done by the reckless students. The next day the German student and one other who failed to pay his assessment bade farewell to Chestnut Street. Thirty-five years later while in Sacramento, Cal., a man grasped my hand and called my name. I did not recognize him and he told me the above story, saying that he was the man who had left with the German. His dress and appearance indicated that the world had not been good to him. His failure to pay his assessment, no doubt, had proven an ill omen.

Many of you here today have seen Prof. John Delamater out on his mission of mercy, seated in his two wheeled chaise, which was drawn by an old bay horse, jogging along through the streets from morning till night. On the doctor's face was even a genial smile, as he thought of his work and of the good he might do among the poor and afflicted, to whom he could bring hope and comfort. No physician ever lived in Cleveland who had a higher or more noble character. He was well educated, having been a lecturer at Dartmouth and at the Cincinnati Medical College before he came to Cleveland. His lectures were precise and instructive. He never worked for money, well knowing that he could take none of it with him when he passed through the gate beyond. To me he seemed to be the ideal physician.

Prof. J. P. Kirtland was a man of fine figure, he had a wonderful brain and possessed a certain magnetic power that made him the guiding star for the College Faculty. He was the first medical student matriculated in the Medical Department of Yale University. In 1828 he was elected to the Ohio legislature, serving three terms and doing great work for sanitation in the Ohio public institutions. In 1837 he was a teacher in the Cincinnati Medical School.

When the Cleveland Medical College was organized the first session was held in the building on the corner of Ontario and Prospect Streets. Prof. Kirtland had the chair of The Theory and Practice of Medicine and during this first year, 1848-9, he gave a most thorough course of instruction. His treatment of disease was heroic, consisting of blood letting in most diseases, with blistering and mercury. He was always a very busy man, having over his desk the motto "Time is money and I have neither to spare." Students who visited his room sometimes had their attention called to this. He, however, found time to give a series of splendid lectures on diseases of the chest and the use of the stethoscope to a private class. He prepared for the College museum many birds, concerning whose habits he was an authority. He also knew a great deal of the habits of the fish, which were to be found both in Lake Erie and the upper lakes. In fact, he was well versed on most of the scientific learning of the age.

He was an authority on farming in general and on trees, plants and vines, we found out when he gave us such good advice on the planting of eighty acres of grapes on the clay soil of Dover, the property of the Dover Bay Grape Company. I well remember his giving me three hours of his valuable time in order to classify a new variety of grape. About his lovely stone cottage at Rockport he had a great many varieties of shrubs, fruit trees and flowers, his last days being spent in a bower of nature's beauty, which grew around his home. He freely gave seeds, bulbs and new varieties of grains and fruits to those desiring them. His writings on these subjects were considered authority. His memory is cherished by all of you here today, who knew this generous and noble doctor.

During my college days I learned not to interfere between man and wife, no matter what was going on. One evening the cry of murder came from a woman's voice from a shanty not far distant from our boarding house. My room-mate, Dr. Crane, grasping a large saber, started on a run for the shanty, where he found a husband dragging his wife around the floor by the hair and beating her. He seized the husband by the collar and dragged him away. The wife scrambled to her feet and called to her husband, telling him to hold the doctor while she ran to get a kettle of hot water. Dr. Crane broke loose from the man, shattered the window sash with one stroke of the saber and, leaping through, was soon in his room, cut with the broken glass and with a bloody face and hands. That wife was loyal to her husband.

One of the members of the faculty of the Cleveland College was fond of taking his students unawares in his quizzes. He one time asked a student who was always ready with an answer for anything, "What is the dose of hydro-cyanic acid?" "One teaspoonful," said the student. The professor made no reply, while members of the class smiled. The student realized that he had made an error and after a while said to the professor, "I would like to change my reply to your question." "I am afraid it is too late, Mr. ———," responded the professor, consulting his watch, "your patient has been dead ten minutes."

Later a professor was giving his morning lecture to a class of medical and dental students. One of the young lady students threw paper balls at different members of the class, paying little heed to the lecture. The professor told her if she was not interested in lectures she should not interfere with other members of the class and intimated that her seat should be vacant at the next lecture. Her answer came quick, "I would not have been in my seat today had I known you were to lecture." On her final examination I gave her 100%, the highest mark a student could obtain.

I call your attention to Dr. David Long, who came to Cleveland in 1810. He was rather above the medium height, of a nervous, sanguine temperament, full of push and energy, but with an air of dignity. He was a good physician and surgeon and his

genial manner and sociability, together with his culture and refinement, made him a leader in his profession and gave him a high position in society.

When the young Indian was hung in the Public Square, 1812, Dr. Long, being desirous of standing foremost in all things in Cleveland, was the first resurrectionist, and the young Indian's skeleton shortly graced the doctor's office. To make a good living he became a government contractor, a dry goods merchant, a banker, a builder, and in 1832 selected and aided in the purchase of a hearse.

This incident calls to mind the event that took place in Zanesville forty-five years ago. On my arrival there I made known my desires to purchase a span of the best horses in Muskingum County. Soon a splendidly matched pair of horses appeared in front of the office and the owner invited me to ride with him and took me through the city and suburbs. After two hours ride he drew up in front of the hotel. As I alighted Captain McVey, the hotel proprietor, gave me a most cordial greeting and told me I would surely be a success, as I had formed acquaintance with the leading undertaker in the city.

In February, 1885, Dr. Scott and I were members of the City Board of Health. Our offices were opposite one another on Prospect Street. Near the doctor's office a canine had breathed his last and awaited the dead wagon, on the sidewalk. A doctor handed me the following epitaph:

Poor doggie dog is dead and gone,
He wished he'd never been born,
He went in search of Dr. Scott
And died before he reached the spot.
To find the Board of Health he wished,
But, O, his hopes were sadly dished,
And now he's likely here to rot
Unless relieved by Dr. Scott, or the
Other member of the Board of Health.

Dr. John Wheeler came to Cleveland in 1845. He graduated from Dartmouth Medical College in 1817, receiving also an honorary degree of Fellow of the Albany College. I met him often

in 1848-9, his office being in the Rouse Block. He had a large clientage. He was a large portly man, weighing about two hundred pounds, a man of few words and at all times dignified. He was always manly and true to the ethics of his profession and honest to a fault. In 1850 a new college was chartered and Dr. Wheeler was chosen by the Board of Trustees as President, a position he held for a number of years.

In 1863 the owner of the Rouse Block happened to be a patient of mine. I one day prescribed for him, writing out the directions for taking the medicine. The next morning he wrote me he could not read the writing and sent me a complimentary ticket to the Commercial College which was located in his building.

Dr. C. D. Williams located in this city in 1846. He was a graduate of the Fairfield Medical College ten years before. He was a man of fine physique, of fine address, and one of the leading physicians of his school of medicine. In 1849 he obtained from the Ohio legislature a charter for the Western College of Homœopathy and was chosen to the chair of The Theory and Practice of Medicine. He was a member of the City Council for a number of years. I remember in 1849 he told me he would die at the age of three score years and ten. When that time was up he was found in his office in St. Paul, Minn., book in hand, a smile on his face, quiet and at rest. His spirit had gone to the unknown world.

In the year 1850 a new Collège opened its doors for its first session in a building on the corner of Prospect Street and Ontario, having a strong corps of teachers and sixty students. The second year of college work was an eventful one. The institute passing through the fiery ordeal which many of my hearers may remember.

The death of a young lady on Whisky Island caused the first mob in Cleveland history. Her body had been taken from the grave. The two medical colleges had been searched for her body by her father and the sheriff, but no trace could be found. Later a portion of an arm was found near the Homœopathic College and taken to the father. The excitement at once became intense

and the inhabitants of that district called loudly for revenge. Being mostly foreigners it was easy to arouse them. The arm was fastened to a banner and a crowd of men and women, boys and girls, armed with all kinds of implements of destruction, started in to demolish the College building. As they advanced, the mob increased in size, soon filling the Public Square, crowding through on Ontario Street to the College. The front door was soon demolished, a fire started, calling out the fire department. As they rushed up the stairs, the mob was met by a band of students who checked its onset. On the street the crowd kept shouting, "Down with the College, fire the building." Mayor William Case soon arrived, read the riot act and turned the building over to the police for protection. They were of no avail, however, as they were soon overpowered and the mob took possession of the building. Then the work of demolition began. Windows were broken, chairs and benches hurled into the street and the large private museum of Prof. Brainard thrown into the street to be borne away as trophies. The mayor called upon Governor Wood for the State troops. Soon the sound of fife and drum fell upon the ear of the rioters and the bristling bayonets of a troop under the command of Capt. Sanford appeared. The mob was ordered to disperse and having accomplished their work of destruction, they obeyed the order. Had not the military appeared no doubt the Erie Street College would have been attacked. Prof. Ackley gathered the students about him, armed them, barricaded the doors, ready to defy the mob, and said, "We will welcome them with shot and shell."

If time would permit I would tell you about other prominent physicians that I knew many years ago. Doctors Garlick, Turrell, Cleveland, Brooks, Cushings, Sterling, Hoyt, Sheldon, Prentice, Brayton, Mathiviat, Webber, S. R. Beckwith, Thayer, Smith, Maynard, Strong and many others.

For a valiant deed, I must refer to Dr. Cowles. In 1832 a boat landed at the foot of Superior St., with several cases of cholera aboard. Dr. Cowles volunteered to become their physician and nurse. He bade farewell to his family and friends, went with the boat to its destination. Such a hero in time of war would

receive a historic record. He only did his duty as a loyal physician.

The first State Medical Society was held in Cleveland in 1889. Dr. S. P. Hildreth, of Marietta, Ohio, the president. The first State Homœopathic Society was held in Columbus, 1851, Dr. S. O. Blair, of Columbus, Ohio, president.

The 240 students in the Erie Street school were a terror to the people that resided near the college. Often in the night hideous noises of groans would come from the anatomical department. A young man from the country desired to see the rooms, jumped from the window, as he feared he would become a victim to the scalpel. Women and children would take the opposite side of the street as they went by the building. The requirements for graduating in 1848 were three years in a preceptor's office, two full courses of lectures and a prepared thesis. The final examination was often made by one of the professors.

When doing dispensary work for the poor, one bright June morning, Dr. ——— found seated on the steps several small children, one of them with a small box of candy. They were deeply interested in telling stories and told him the one that could tell the biggest one would get the candy. Wishing to make a good impression with the children the doctor said, "You all know that it is not right to tell things that are not true. I never told a lie when I was a little boy." The girl with the box of candy arose, made a polite curtesy and presented the box to the doctor.

Among the early physicians of Cleveland not one accumulated riches, neither do they today, unless we include unpaid, worthless bills. About thirty years ago a State Medical meeting was held at the Forest City House. At the banquet Rev. Dr. H. responded to a toast, "The Clergyman and Physician." The minister spoke of the financial differences of the two professions and said there are doctors in this room that are doing \$50,000 business yearly. At the close of his eloquent speech my name was called. "I have stood at the head of my profession many years as the greatest liar in the city of Cleveland, tonight I yield the palm to Dr. H." This was a brief response to a toast. It was greeted with cheers.

The members of the medical profession are noted for failing to tell the truth at all times. Truth would sometimes prove detrimental to the patients and sometimes would mar the happiness of many homes.

A well to do citizen consulted Dr. ————— who spent much time in his examination and pronounced the patient a perfectly well man. As he was about to leave the office the doctor said with a bland smile, "Your fee please." "I shall pay no fee, doctor, as you could find nothing the matter with me."

A prominent attorney some years since was employed to defend a will case, where much wealth had been disposed of by a dying man. Dr. Biggar said as an expert in his testimony that the testator was struck with death when he signed the will. Kerruish subjected his testimony to a most critical examination, citing medical authority that doctor's diagnosis, as to the precise moment when a dying man is struck with death. Some affirm that we begin to die as soon as we are born.

"I should like to know," said the opposing counsel, "what doctor advocates the theory you have advanced." Kerruish said with great dignity, "Dr Watts," who says:

"The moment we begin to live
We all begin to die."

Senator Tillman tells of a little girl whose statements were always exaggerated until she became known in day and Sunday school as "a little liar." Her parents were dreadfully worried about her and made strenuous efforts to correct the bad habit. One afternoon her mother overheard an argument with her playmate, Willie Bangs, who seemed to finish the discussion by saying emphatically: "I'm older than you, 'cause my birthday comes first, in May, and yours don't come until September." "Of course your birthday comes first," sneeringly answered little Nellie, "but that is 'cause you came down first. I remember looking at the angels when they were making you."

"Come here, Nellie, come here instantly," cried the mother.

"It is breaking your mother's heart to hear you tell such awful stories. Remember what happened to Ananias and Sapphira, don't you?"

"Oh, yes, mamma, I know. They were struck dead for lying. I saw them carried into the corner drug store."

A few years ago a doctor who had just returned from California told the Sabbath school boys and girls of his trip and the wonderful things he had seen, describing the large vegetables and fruits that grew in that part of the world. Those of you that have visited California only can appreciate the story and how the children would be fascinated with the facts. After the school closed and the doctor was on his way home he heard one of the scholars call out to a boy across the street: "Bill, come over here and I will show you the biggest liar you ever saw."

I notice by the programme that we are to have an address by Mr. Mellen on the early religious work in the city. The speaker has been a client of mine for more than half a century. He has been noted for his charity and religious work; he has spent years in doing good among the slums; he has spent time and money working for the uplifting of humanity; he always has a smile on his face and was never angry in his life—a leader in church and Sabbath school work.

Many years ago he led the procession of a Fourth of July Sabbath school celebration. As the children were about to enter the grove they all commenced singing, "Hold the Fort." The music was inspiring to the scholars as well as to the leader. When they reached the second verse, and then the clear voices rang out:

"See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on."

Then Mr. Mellen cried out, "Dr. Beckwith come and take my place."

"The world moves on; the years roll slowly by;
Youth comes of age, the age decays and dies,
New faces crowd around the ever bustling scene,
And tell to us what we ourselves have been;
Our oldest friends grow wrinkled, bald and gray
And we advancing grow as old as they;
Yet here today our thoughts will backward flow,
And memories rise of sixty years ago."

The President: I notice Dr. Beckwith has spoken of another doctor who is here—Dr. Biggar. Will Dr. Biggar talk to us a few minutes.

Dr. H. F. Biggar: Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen. I want to thank the Early Settlers for the privilege of meeting with them, and for the privilege of being here. I have enjoyed it very much indeed. I have enjoyed the President's address, I have enjoyed the address of my friend, Dr. Beckwith, but what went to my heart, and almost made the tears trickle down my cheeks, was the song, "The Old Oaken Bucket which hung in the well."

Speaking here of Doctors, there are two or three I would like to mention, for their kindness, for their excellence, for their Christian virtues and for their humaneness. One of these, of whom many persons speak most highly and lovingly, is old Dr. Cushing, a man who went with his head bowed, and a reverential air, and had the look of humanity written upon his face. I have never forgotten the kind remarks made about that generous man by some of his patients, who said to me, "He came to us, and he not only gave us the medicine which made us well, but when we needed food to nourish us, he put his hand in his pocket and distributed his five or ten or twenty dollars, for which he never asked again." We respect and reverence such a man as that.

Another man I always loved was old Dr. Scott, a good Christian man, a great man, not only in medicine, but scientifically. He was a poor man in one respect, and that was, he never looked out for his financial interests. Dr. Scott, on one occasion, when I wanted him in consultation, said, "I can't come, because I have got a sick patient in whom I am very much interested on Whiskey Island. It is a case I want to know the whole pathology of. And it is true that when he was at the zenith of his career here in the city, his office might be full, he would be out attending some poor person for which he did not expect to receive a cent, but simply to benefit humanity. I wish also to say that Dr. Beckwith, who has addressed you today, has done some most excellent work in surgery.

And I want to speak of Dr. Schneider. I have seen him do work which today would be a great credit to any man, without the benefit of the surgery we have today. I remember once epilepsy, where he diagnosed a tumor of the brain. He bored a hole in the brain of the man and took away the tumor, and the man recovered. That was back in the 70's, and was one of the most wonderful feats known in the world.

There is one thing about the medical profession—they are always willing to work, and they are willing to lay down their lives for the benefit of humanity. Look at those men who sacrificed their lives to find out what was the origin and cure of the yellow fever—they sacrificed their lives to do it. There is one thing which is rather satisfactory, and that is this: We raise monuments to heroes and to statesmen. The doctors have not monuments, but they have that which is better—they live in the hearts that they leave behind them.

The meeting now adjourned for dinner.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The President: We will now take up the election of officers and any other business suggested. I will say this, I think there are none of the officers who would not be glad to have somebody else take their place.

Mr. Kerruish: Mr. President, I move that all of the old officers be declared re-elected.

Mr. Brinsmade: I second the motion.

The motion was put by Mr. Kerruish and carried unanimously.

The President: In behalf of myself and the other officers, I thank you for the compliment that has been paid us. We have all tried, I think, to serve the Society to the best of our ability, and to do all that we could to increase the number of its members. Of course, it is pretty hard to get the members together. I think we may well congratulate ourselves today that there are so many

present. We have a very good turn-out, and I am glad to see you all. Many of us probably thought a year ago that we would be the ones who might fall within the year, but we have lived through it, and I hope and trust that we may live through another year. Some of our best members have died during the year.

Among the number, two of our honorary members have died, Mrs. Peter Thatcher and Mr. Henry C. Hawkins. I suggest we recommend to fill their places Mr. John D. Rockefeller and Dr. David H. Beckwith. Mr. Rockefeller has been a resident of Cleveland for more than half a century. From boyhood here he grew to manhood and at an early date became engaged in business. That business grew into tremendous proportions, giving employment to thousands and thousands of men here in Cleveland and many more throughout the country.

It is a part of human nature for the man who has little of this world's goods to be jealous of the man who has more, and thus it goes along up, so that in the eyes of many it is a crime to be rich. Then there is business competition, and the man who has brains to work out success often is considered as lacking in righteousness by those who have been less fortunate. Thus it is often the best of men, for no just cause, become targets for abuse by unscrupulous writers—men and sometimes women. How many men in Cleveland have been objects of unjust censure because of their success we need not inquire. We, old settlers and young settlers, who have lived to know Mr. Rockefeller, many of us from his boyhood, certainly have for him the highest respect and know him to be a "Christian Gentleman" and all that implies. He gave to Cleveland, at an expense of nearly a million dollars, the boulevard which bears his name, and for more than thirty years has constantly contributed to benevolent societies, institutions and other worthy objects in our city.

Of Dr. Beckwith it may be said he was born on the Reserve, has lived here nearly eighty-five years, honored and respected as a physician of the highest standing, a scholar of attainments and loved for his genial ways. Both he and Mr. Rockefeller will honor our society by being on our roll of "Honorary Members." What is your pleasure?

Mr. L. F. Mellen: I move that Mr. John D. Rockefeller and Dr. D. H. Beckwith be recommended to the Executive Committee for honorary membership.

Mr. Kerruish: I second the motion.

Motion was put and carried unanimously.

The President: Mr. Rockefeller is not with us today, but has sent this message:

"I extremely regret I cannot be with you today. Please accept my hearty congratulations and best wishes, for each and every one of you."

The President: We will now listen to a song by Miss Lillian Parker.

Miss Parker's song was loudly applauded, and another called for, which also elicited much applause.

A vote of thanks was extended by the Association to Miss Lillian Parker and her accompanist.

A vote of thanks was also extended to the Dreher Piano Co. for the loan of the piano used on this occasion.

The President: The next thing mentioned on the program is an address by Mr. L. F. Mellen, your Secretary, on "Early Religious Work in Cleveland." I know of no one in Cleveland better suited to speak on this subject. Mr. Mellen has been a resident of our city nearly sixty years, and all these years has taken an active part in Christian and benevolent work.

MR. L. F. MELLEN'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Mellen: Ladies and Gentlemen:

In formulating this History of the early religious work of Cleveland, I have depended largely upon records, as well as my own personal observation and experience. The object has been, in part, to show by these reminiscences a comparison of customs and methods in the religious work of the earlier days with that of later years. Many changes have been made in the forms of religious worship. In early days, the Church edifice with its tall

spire pointing towards Heaven, mounted with a weather vane, was a beacon light, a moral and religious "plant," which did much to form the sentiments and character of the people, and to which all respectable people wished at least to get into its shadow, and respect its influence. The minister was the central figure of the town. By his peculiar dress, dignified manner, and superior intelligence, he was looked up to, honored and revered. His theological views was the standard text-book for all Christians. He was appealed to for advice and counsel in temporal as well as spiritual affairs.

His methodical long sermons and prayers dwelt more upon "God's sovereignty than His Divine love"; many special requests for prayer were brought to him, such as intentions for marriage, cases of sickness, death, and child birth, and also of persons about to take a journey.

It is related that one summer, when there was a severe drouth, the farmers held a meeting on Sunday, and at the noon hour appointed a committee to meet the Parson, when he should return for the afternoon service, and before entering the Church, and ask him to pray for rain. He looked up to the spire of the Church, and said, "No use praying for rain, when the weather vane points *northwest*"; which was pretty good philosophy! Another story is, that as it was the custom in the early days for the minister, in his rounds of visits, to read a whole chapter in the Bible, and make a long prayer,—calling on a widow who had a farm, she said, "It is so dry, that I am likely to lose all my crops—wish you would today pray long and earnestly for rain"—which he did. During the time there came up a heavy thunder shower. Waiting until it was over, they found the rain had done much damage. The old lady said: "That's just the way with these Methodists—they *always overdo the things.*"

Mr. Kerruish says that when he was a small boy, living at Warrensville, his father wished to have him *baptized*. The preacher called him out of school, carried him home on his shoulders, baptized him, and sent him back to school.

In the early days of Cleveland, as elsewhere, the minister was poorly paid; the salary was so meager that it was hard to sup-

port a large family. I quote as a fact the following as the minister's *grace before meal*—

“O, Heavenly Father bless us
And keep us all alive,
There are ten of us to dinner,
And only food for five.”

The pay of the minister was an uncertain quantity, mostly in donations of provisions. In one church I find the following pledge to the minister:

“We do by these presents bind ourselves, our heirs and executors, to pay the sums affixed to our names, for the term of three years, the pay to be made in wheat, rye, corn, oats, potatoes, pork, whiskey, etc., as shall be needed by his family.” One good woman sent her minister some *Brandy Peaches*. He acknowledged, by saying, “He did not think so much of the peaches as he did of the *spirit* in which they were sent.” At a meeting of the East Cleveland Presbyterian Church in 1845, the following resolution was passed: “Resolved, that the labors of Rev. McReynolds have been signally blessed during the past year, and if the Presbytery will allow him to spend one-half of his Sabbath with us, we will raise the sum of two hundred dollars towards his support the ensuing year.”

The Psalm singing, or music, of the early days was evidently more satisfactory to pious Christians than that used in the churches at the present time. I find this expression in verse—more forcible than reverent:

Could poor King David
To our church repair,
And hear his Psalms warbled out,
Good Lord, how *he would swear*.

Also contrasting the preaching:

Could good St. Paul just pop in,
From higher scenes, abstracted,
And hear his Gospel now explained,
By—— *he'd run distracted*.

General Cleaveland, after whom our City was named, made no profession of religion, but he inherited the rigid, pure morality of his Puritan Fathers, and was said to be a good man. He believed that God rules in the affairs of men. At the great battle on Lake Erie, Sept. 10th, 1813, which we commemorate today, it is said of *Commodore Perry*, "he was a man of God." Every morning, at eight o'clock, there were prayers aboard the Flag Ship Lawrence, in which he led.

Cleveland from the first had a company of religious people. History indicates that the first settlers were rather "tough." A whiskey still was started in 1800, and it was several years after before the people met on the Sabbath to worship God. During the second year of the settlement of Cleveland, Rev. Seth Hart held the position of General Agent and Chaplain for the Connecticut Land Company. It was said, "He left no evidence of his spiritual efforts, and, according to tradition, he was not a very zealous laborer in the vineyard of Christ." In 1801, Rev. Joseph Badger was sent out to the Western Reserve by the Connecticut Congregational Missionary Society, to do missionary work, and locate churches. His first stopping place was Warren. Afterwards he made a tour westward, stopping at Cleveland, a place which was said to be seven miles from Newburg. After canvassing with a view of establishing a mission at Newburg, he wrote from there to the Society in Connecticut: "I found there infidelity and profaning the Sabbath to an alarming extent." There was no apparent piety, and the people bid fair to grow into a hardened corrupt society." "Could not find the material for a church." He returned to Austinburg, Ashtabula County, and organized the First Congregational Church on the Western Reserve. Mr. Badger received from the Connecticut Missionary Society \$6.00 per week, furnishing his own horse and support, and when the Society would not raise the salary to \$7.00 per week, he went over to the Presbyterians, and was sent back to Connecticut to raise money for them. Mr. Badger may be said to be the pioneer preacher. He says: "I endeavored, in all my sermons, to hold up to the sinner's mind the doctrine of total depravity and repentance as a present duty; all addresses to the passions were carefully avoided."

In 1803, Rev. Thomas Robbins, of Youngstown, made a missionary tour through the Western Reserve. In his diary he says: "In *Canfield*, the people appear very stupid in matters of religion." "In *Warren*, they were careless about religious affairs." "In *Hudson* the serious people were dull and worldly." "In *Mentor* they traded on the Sabbath, and in *Cleveland* he found the people loose in principles and conduct, and few of them had heard a sermon or a hymn in eighteen months." As a matter of fact in the early days of Cleveland the tone of public sentiment, as to morals and religion, was very low. It was said that in 1816, when the population was about one hundred and fifty, there were but two professing Christians in the place, viz: Judge Kelly and Mrs. Noble Merwin. Sunday was market day, and the crack of the shot gun was heard in the woods hard by, when the service of God was attempted. As late as 1831, a person came here from Rochester, N. Y., and wrote his impressions of Cleveland in a letter, and said: "As to morals, there are fifteen to twenty grog shops." "There is a temperance society with ten or a dozen male members." "The Presbyterian Church has only *four* male members; Baptists, six; Methodists about the same, and the Episcopal, small—they have a house of worship, the others have not."

The history of churches is older in the suburbs than in Cleveland. The Moravian Missionaries to the Indians commenced work in Independence Township, on Tinkers Creek, near the Cuyahoga river, where there was a settlement quite early. The first Sabbath School in Cuyahoga County was started in East Cleveland in 1826, by widow Sally Mather, in her own house, on the spot where they are now building the Euclid Ave. Presbyterian Church. On Sundays she collected the children of the neighborhood, and with three of her own formed a Bible Class, teaching them herself; as it grew, it was transferred to a house on Fairmount Street.

As early as 1807 a church organization was formed at the house of Nathaniel Doan, at Doan's Corners, on the "Union plan." A rude church was built of split logs by the settlers, but could not be finished, until the arrival of two carpenters from the East, to make the pulpit and benches. In 1816, this log church was replaced by a frame structure.

In 1822 the Shakers began operations, by the purchase of a large tract of land in Warrensville. They organized in 1826 as "The United Society of Believers," and held meetings in one of their houses. In 1849 they erected a "Meeting House." Their form of worship consisted mainly in marching and dancing, with speaking, praying, and singing, only "when the spirit moved."

Justus Cozad says; in 1844 a Methodist Church on Doan Street was built. Sometimes the Presbyterians worshipped there, but under protest by some of the good Methodist brethren, who thought it a desecration to have Jarvis Hanks *fiddle* in their sanctuary, even if Hanks did claim that his fiddle had been converted. Mrs. Ford Brunner says: "I recall the Singing School held in the basement of the Old Church. It was a famous meeting place for the young people." After school, there was quite a scramble for the *seeing home* feature. A favorite trick was to fix the exact location of the coveted girl, and then turn down the light, to prevent the other aspirant from getting her."

I am permitted to quote some reminiscences of Justus Cozad, who says: "When a boy, thirteen years old, I attended a revival meeting in East Cleveland and was converted. I sought admission to the Presbyterian Church. I simply wanted to be a Christian; I was told to wait awhile; I was too young, or too bad, or not good enough to be a church member. I then set out to study the true inwardness of every church in Cleveland, and quit going to the Presbyterian Church. I took long walks Sunday after Sunday to the Catholic Church on Columbus Street, to the Baptist Church on Seneca Street, to the Methodist Church on St. Clair Street and to the Shaker Church in Warrensville. I was simply seeking the true requirements for a Christian. Before long I felt that I had no use for the Catholic Church, they worshipped the Pope. The Baptist Church worshipped immersion, as a form of baptism. The Methodists worshipped the founders of Methodism. The Campbellites worshipped Campbell, and the Shakers Anna Lee. I did afterwards unite with the Presbyterian Church, and assented to a creed that I never understood."

In the early days of religious work in Cleveland, five denominations were the pioneers, and took the lead, viz: Episcopalians,

Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, and Congregationalists. *Trinity Episcopal Church* is the oldest organized congregation in Cleveland, and is the mother of most of the Episcopal Churches. It was organized by a few families living in Cleveland and Brooklyn, at Phineas Stedman's log house, on Pearl Street, in 1816. Services were not held regularly for several years. In 1828 the Society was incorporated, and the next year a church building was erected on the corner of Seneca and St. Clair Streets, where the Hawley House now stands, which burned down in 1854, on a night when President Hodge and Secretary Mellen were boarders and room-mates in the boarding house of Rev. Burridge, a retired minister, in the rear of the church, sleeping so soundly as not to be awakened by the fire and noise. Trinity Church soon after erected a fine edifice on Superior Street where now stands the Old Arcade.

The next Episcopal Church to be organized was *St. Johns* on the West Side of the river. In 1836, the following resolution was adopted: "We, the inhabitants of Brooklyn Village, being desirous of promoting the spiritual good of our fellow creatures, and of advancing the Redeemer's Kingdom in the world, do hereby organize ourselves into a Parish, agreeably to the doctrines, worship, usages, and regulations of the Protestant Episcopal Church."

Grace Episcopal Church was organized in 1845. Most of the members were English people who had been attending Old Trinity Church. Their first building stood on the corner of Huron and Erie Streets. The money to build the church was donated, on condition that the seats should remain forever free.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church was organized in 1846 with forty-six members, and a resolution was passed for the erection of a church edifice, to be built of wood, not to exceed the cost of five thousand dollars. The church was built in 1848, located on the corner of Euclid Ave. and Sheriff Street, and was burned down the year after. It was said that a mischievous boy set it on fire, to see a "bon-fire," and call out the firemen. Another church was built of brick and stone on the same lot.

The First Presbyterian Church, known as the "Old Stone Church," was the outgrowth of a Union Sunday School, established in 1820, with Elisha Tayler as Superintendent. The First Presbyterian Society was incorporated in 1827. In 1828 they worshipped in a Hall on Superior Street, where now stands the American House. It was rented for five years to be used on Sunday, but during the week it was a Dancing Hall. In 1833 the Old Stone Church on the Square was opened. Rev. John Keep, of Oberlin, supplied the pulpit for some time. The first settled Pastor was Rev. Samuel C. Aiken. He came to Cleveland in 1834, at a time when there was much discussion in the church—"throwing many unstable men off their balance, skepticism, infidelity, mormonism and universalism, was engrossing many minds." Dr. Aiken held on to the old conservative way, with practical wisdom. Although it was said of him he was very arbitrary in his administration, and *prosy* as a preacher, at any rate his sermons would not keep old John Blair awake; while sleeping, leaning against the pew-door, it suddenly flew open, and he lay sprawling in the aisle, the congregation laughing audibly. Col. Hodge tells the story, that on a summer day, in the later years of Dr. Aiken's preaching, he said to his hearers: "There is one thing more you need. What is it?" Pausing as for a reply, a newsboy outside the church, cried out, *The Sunday Voice!* In 1840 there was a powerful revival under the preaching of Rev. John T. Avery, an Evangelist, who had been an Assistant of Finney in revival work. One hundred and seventy were added to the church. During the meetings many convicted sinners made confessions. Among the rest was a grocer by the name of Gaylord confessed "he had cheated in weight, selling cheese, and he made it good." Another man said, "he had used whiting, instead of pure lead, in painting Deacon Whitaker's house, and he wished to confess it, and make restitution." Col. Hodge speaks of another revival meeting when Rev. Charles Fitch was preaching on the Second Coming of Christ, he called for converts to come forward, saying, "Is there not one more?" Thos. Cottrell started from the gallery, tripped on the stairway and fell down; the preacher said, "Never mind, brother, it's better to stumble into heaven, than to walk into hell."

The Second Presbyterian Church was an offshoot of the Old Stone Church and was organized in 1844, with fifty-three members. The first meetings were held in a building where now stands the County Jail. In 1851 a fine edifice was built on Superior Street, where stands the Crocker Block, and was burned down in 1876. The only Presbyterian Church in Cleveland that did not spring from the Old Stone Church was the *Miles Park Church*, which was founded in 1832 in what was then Newburg. The first sermon heard in that part of Cleveland was by Rev. Joseph Badger. He delivered his discourse under a tree, in the open highway, and subsequently wrote: "The people of Newburg were opposed to piety, and gloried in their infidelity."

In 1843, a *United Presbyterian Church* was organized, mostly of Scotch people, and built a church on Erie Street, near Bolivar Street. From Horatio Ford's diary, he says: "The Presbyterian Church in East Cleveland was built in 1846, by many small contributions. People gave labor, lumber and stone, proceeds from the sale of farm products. Not a man in East Cleveland had a bank account."

In 1826 many Irish Roman Catholics came to Cleveland to work on the Ohio Canal—and it was the custom to meet in a private house and say masses. Their first church began its existence in 1835, with a society of nine members, and worshipped in a little Chapel, fitted up in Shakespeare Hall, on Superior Lane. The next year, through the efforts of Rev. Father Dillon, the first resident Priest, a church was built on Columbus Street, which was occupied many years. In 1851 a parcel of land in "Mays Woods," corner of Superior and Erie Streets, was purchased, and the St. Johns Cathedral built. In 1853 St. Peters Church was built on Superior Street for the benefit of the German speaking Catholics.

The First Methodist to settle in Cleveland was Mrs. Grace Johnson, in 1822. Previous to that, in 1821, a Methodist Class of ten persons was formed at Euclid Creek; services were held in the cabins and barns of the pioneers. A Methodist Class meeting was organized in this city in 1827. It is recorded that, "Elijah Peet, of Newburg, used to bring wood in his wagon, over impass-

sible roads early Sunday morning, and make the fire to keep comfortable the handful of Methodists, at the Class meeting." The Historian of Erie Conference relates, that, in 1834, a Methodist friend in New England sent a deed as a donation for a lot on the corner of Ontario and Rockwell Streets, with the wish that the Methodists might erect a church building, to compete with the Old Stone Church, but it is said no person could be found willing to pay the expense of recording the deed, and it was returned to the donor. For several years David Jones, father of Chaplain Jones, was a "local preacher." He was a painter by trade, but beside carrying on his business he preached in private houses and in school houses, many years. Mr. Jones purchased the lot on the corner of St. Clair and Wood Streets, for the First Methodist Church, paying \$500, all the money he had, and the building was erected in 1841. Our Chaplain Jones says the memory of his father's life, and service in the Methodist Church in this city, has been an inspiration for his life and religious work. The late Diodate Clark said, that when he joined the Methodist Church in 1828, it was worshipping in the Old Court House on the Square. He was, at the time he joined the church, a whiskey distiller, "that was then no disgrace to him, but he soon got out of the business." Horace Benton says: "Rev. Arthur Brown once related to him the following: 'When I came to Cleveland in 1840, as the Methodist preacher, I could not find a vacant room where I could store my household goods, so I piled them up in the Public Square, and covered them with sheets until I could get a place for them. I preached over a store on Superior Street, in a room about 20 feet wide and 100 feet deep, I had my pulpit put on casters so I could roll it around close to my audience. The only member of my church who owned any real estate was a young man by the name of Jacob Lowman.'"

The late John H. Sargent said, that when what is now known as Franklin Circle on the West Side was covered with woods, a Methodist, by the name of Brooks, used to go there every day, and under a certain tree offer up his "secret" prayers, in a voice so loud that he made the whole woods resound. The early settlers hearing his prayers, he came to be known as "Whispering Brooks."

The First German Methodist Church in Cleveland was organized in 1845, with thirteen communicants. They worshipped for some time in an old building on South Water Street.

In 1831 a few Baptists met in Kelly's Hall on Superior Street, the next year they moved to the old Acadamey building on St. Clair Street, at a rental of \$60.00 per year, to be used twice on Sunday and two evenings during the week. In 1833 the First Baptist Society of Cleveland was formally organized, with fourteen members, and that winter there was quite an extensive revival. New converts were baptized (immersed), in Lake Erie, at the foot of light-house hill, after a place had been cut in the ice with an axe. In 1836 a brick church was built on the corner of Seneca and Champlain Streets. It was said at the time to be the finest church edifice in Ohio. It was a great struggle to raise the money for such a costly church. It was said that Deacon Pelton, then living in Euclid, mortgaged his farm to help build the church. It cost fourteen thousand dollars. It had a steeple, or spire, 150 feet high, in which was the town clock, and a bell that rang every day at noon, and at nine o'clock at night, and to sound fire alarms. This building was occupied until 1853, when the fine edifice built by the Plymouth Congregational Church, corner Euclid and Erie Streets, was purchased. The Baptist grew rapidly. Deacon Rouse said at an early date, "We have seven Sunday Schools in and about the Village, four of them connected with our denomination. Our infidel friends are much alarmed, and are exerting themselves to bring our schools into disrepute."

The Second Baptist Church was started in 1852, and located on the corner of Erie and Ohio Streets. The noted and popular J. Hyatt Smith was the preacher, and it was here in the large Sunday School that John D. Rockefeller first became a member.

A Third Baptist Church was established on the West Side about the same time.

The "Campbellite Baptists," as they were first called, afterward the "Disciples," and now the *Christian Church*, was first organized in Cleveland in 1842, in a small house on Vermont Street, Ohio City. For a time they were connected with the Baptists, but withdrew and organized the body known as the *Disciples*

of Christ—"upon the simple platform of the Bible. Where the Scriptures speak, we speak! Where the Scriptures are silent, we are silent." A church was built at the "Circle" on the West Side, and the venerable Lathrop Cooley was its first Pastor. The late President Garfield was educated in that Church, and prepared himself for a preacher.

Euclid Ave. Disciple Church was organized in 1843, at the residence of Col. Gardner in East Cleveland. Meetings were first held under a tent.

In 1850 thirty members of the Old Stone Church, dissatisfied with the pro-slavery sentiment and the sympathy with, and apologists for slaveholders, that existed in the church, withdrew, and organized an independent church, under the name of "The Free Presbyterian Church of Cleveland." H. B. Spelman (father of Mrs. John D. Rockefeller) moved from Akron to Cleveland in 1851,—he, with his family, joined this new church. A majority of the members preferred the Congregational order of worship and government, and in 1852 adopted the name of "*Plymouth Congregational Church*." In the by-laws adopted, it says, "No minister shall be employed to preach for this society who is not evangelical in his religious sentiments, and decidedly and thoroughly anti-slavery in his principles, and separate from all pro-slavery ecclesiastical connections." These were days when Cleveland was a pro-slavery town, and the churches favored the slave trade, when it was said the Pastor of the Old Stone Church hid himself while a fugitive slave, who had taken refuge in his Church, was hunted, and arrested, and taken back to slavery. For several years some of us members of Plymouth Church conducted the "Underground rail-road," and helped many poor slaves (as a part of our religious work) in their efforts to reach Canada, where they could be free. They were hunted by slaveholders, or their agents, under the infamous "Fugitive Slave Law," while they were concealed in Mr. Barker's barn, and then helped on their way by Deacon Webster and others. A few years later a company of slave rescuers from Oberlin were arrested for aiding a runaway slave, were placed in Cleveland jail, where they remained three months, awaiting trial. Some of them were Clergymen, and they preached

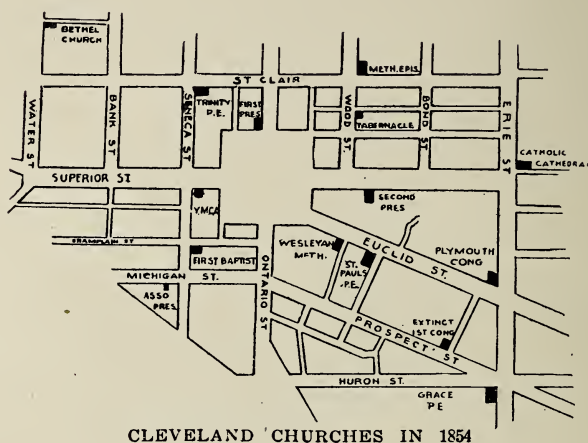
every Sunday through the grated windows to a large congregation in the jail yard, doing a good mission work. In 1853, Plymouth Church, which had been worshipping in the old round church on Wood Street, moved into a new edifice on corner of Euclid and Erie Streets. Barker, Stedman and Spelman became responsible for the erection of the building. Not being able to raise the money to pay for the property, it was sold to the First Baptist Society. Plymouth is the oldest Congregational Church in the City, being the first to change from Presbyterian, but the First, Euclid Ave. and Archwood Ave. Congregational Churches are older in their organization, being connected with the Presbyterian Church on the "Union plan."

Pilgrim Congregational Church grew out of a Mission of Plymouth Church on "University Heights." It was organized in 1859, in the brick school house, where meetings were held for two years, and for four years after meetings were held in the old university. It now occupies a large "Institutional" Church, open every day in the week for literary and religious services.

For *German Protestant Churches*, Rev. Ruetenik, a pioneer preacher, says, "That in the year 1832 Cleveland had but ten persons of German extraction, among them were five young men who felt a desire to spend their Sundays as they did in their Fatherland. One of them had a book of sermons packed away in his trunk by his pious mother. They found an old shoemaker in Ohio City who could talk on Bible subjects, and they met with him to sing, and pray, and read a sermon.

In 1843, the *First German Church* was built corner Erie and Hamilton Streets. The Evangelical Association was a German body of Methodists; they founded a publishing house in 1854 on Woodland Avenue, issuing religious books and tracts, which are distributed all over the United States. In 1843 the First Lutheran Church was organized, this is the mother of twelve other Lutheran Churches in the City. Like the Evangelical Church, they receive members by Confirmation, and maintain societies for mutual aid, in case of sickness and death. In 1839 the first Jewish, or Hebrew services, were held in a Hall on South Water Street, and the first synagogue built on Eagle Street. It is said

that the oldest benevolent society in the city is the "Daughters of Israel."



I have sketched the history of other churches and denominations, but time and space will not allow them included in this address. Beside the churches there is much in the early religious work of Cleveland recorded. About 1843 a man by the name of Miller predicted that the world was coming to an end that year, and reasoned from passages taken from the Bible that a day was set in which "believers" should be prepared to ascend to heaven, in bodily form. There were many followers in Cleveland, good Christian people, mostly women. A church was built on Wood Street near Rockwell. The building was built of brick, perfectly round, with a circular window, or skylight, on top, that was portable. It is said, than on the night set for the world to come to an end, that a large number, that believed in Millerism prophecies, assembled in the church, arrayed in white robes, waited all night expecting to be transported through the roof of the building. The only excuse they made that their prophecy did not materialize, was that they made a mistake in the Bible reckoning, still believing the time was near when the world would come to an end.

The *Young Men's Christian Association* is a product of the Protestant Churches. Historically there are two distinct asso-

ciations. The older one commenced in 1854, terminated by the Civil war, was resumed in 1867. Only three men, now living, who participated in the beginning of the Y. M. C. A., are Horace Benton, Solon Severance, and L. F. Mellen.

In a History of the *Young Men's Christian Association*, of Cleveland, published several years ago, E. F. Young, the first Secretary, says, "When Lucius F. Mellen arrived in Cleveland from Massachusetts, where he had become familiar with Christian work among young men, he crystallized a little group, and started a young men's prayer meeting in a law office on Superior Street, Wednesday evenings, at nine o'clock, that being the time then for closing the stores, and in the fall of 1853 Lorin Prentiss (deceased) and Mr. Mellen suggested the forming of a Young Men's Christian Association patterned after the one already established in London and Boston." The record shows that in February, 1854, the meeting for the organization was held. The constitution says, "The subjects of our Association are all the young men of Cleveland and Ohio City, or coming from other places." "Our objects are no less than the prevention of the ruin, physical and spiritual, which overtakes so large a portion of young men, destitute of Christian associations and connections; also the promotion of Christian fellowship among our members." "We commend it to the best wishes of all who love our Saviour, and desire to see their country's destinies in the hand of intelligent Christians." During the first few years a course of lectures were planned. I remember well in the winter of 1854, Bishop Potter lectured on the "Geology of the Bible." He begged friends of the Bible to be patient, for the time would surely come when their harmony would be acknowledged; also, Henry Ward Beecher's lecture on "Whims," when he said it was absurd to believe it made a difference over which shoulder you saw the new moon first, but said, "After all I would a little rather see it over my right shoulder." The "Ragged School," on Champlain Street, and other Mission Sunday Schools were transferred to the Y. M. C. A. work in 1859. I was one of the originators of the "Ragged School," and the only living member of the first band of workers in that school; we began one Sunday afternoon in 1853, over a

stove store, corner Champlain and South Water Streets. Nearly all who lived thereabouts were Irish Catholics, and it was the children of these families that we sought to reach. At the first meeting women and boys threw stones through the windows, and we had to get a policeman to stand guard at the door. Soon we settled the whole question, by getting up a lunch to serve at the close of the Sunday School and furnish needed clothing for the children, then all opposition and disturbances ceased.

For several years a "People's Tabernacle," on Ontario Street, was established and maintained by W. H. Doan, a prominent philanthropist. It did a good work in charity and temperance. It was organized into an Independent Gospel Church, and many non-church goers were brought into it, rescued from vice and intemperance, and it was a source of moral and religious education to thousands of working men and their families.

Cleveland women have ever been foremost in religious work. In 1830 Mrs. Dea. Rouse came to Cleveland. Stopping at Merwin's Tavern, she asked the landlord, on Sunday, if there were no place of worship in the village; received the reply that a few Methodists were holding a prayer meeting in the upper story of the opposite house. Afterwards she gathered about her several good women for religious work, in her own house, and it was said by some one, "There is more religion in Rouse's windows, than in the whole village beside." Women have always been active and efficient in temperance work. In 1874 a Woman's Temperance "Crusade" was organized. They visited saloons and bawdy houses, praying and singing Gospel Hymns. At a visit at one of the saloons, on St. Clair Street, three savage dogs were set upon them to drive them out. They called the dogs, patted their heads, and sang such heavenly music that the animals crouched at the feet of the women. The saloonkeeper closed his saloon, gave up the business, and became a Christian, joining the women in their Christian temperance work.

In 1868, the "*Woman's Christian Association*" was formed. A Christian boarding home for young women was established on Walnut Street. Homes for aged women and invalids—the "Retreat," and other religious and charitable institutions have been maintained by women.

Thus a partial history, descriptive of the religious work of Cleveland, indicated loyalty to the church, and an interest in the development of moral and religious character of Cleveland citizens. Most of the early religious workers have gone from earth, but, I believe, they still live in active service—where—I do not know, but in a “place prepared,” by the One, who is the Creator and Preserver of all things.

The President: The next thing will be some remarks by Rev. A. B. Meldrum, D. D., Pastor of the Old Stone Church, one of the popular clergymen of Cleveland; always an interesting speaker.

Rev. Mr. Meldrum: Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: The dominating emotion in my soul just now is that of my own youthfulness. What can a mere child of fifty-two say to an audience such as this? I am glad that I have no subject assigned me, save that rather indefinite one which Col. Hodge has assigned me, “Thoughts here and there.” This reminds me of an Irish friend of mine in Philadelphia, who has a favorite speech on “The World and the Church,” and he always begins by saying, “If I am not speaking about the world, I am speaking about the church.” So, if I am not talking about the “Here,” I will be talking about the “There.”

I have been interested in the papers that I have heard today, tremendously interested. I have very few reminiscences of Cleveland of my own. I am a mere child in arms, so far as my reminiscences in Cleveland are concerned. If I should reminisce, I would over-reach the broad Atlantic to the land of my birth. I have a sort of a three-barrel nationality, Scotch by birth, Canadian by early training, and American by choice and by marriage, and America has been the scene of all of my labors in the ministry.

I was very much amused and interested in some of the things of which Mr. Mellen spoke here. He referred to the time when a subscription for some church, I don't know whether it was the Old Stone Church or not—perhaps it was, included not only money and labor, but spirits, whiskey. Why, that seems old over here in this great country, but that is the new thing in the country in which I was born. When I was over there a few years ago

in my native land and in my native town, we were discussing this matter of temperance, and one of the ministers said to me, "I was way up in the highlands of Scotland a few weeks ago preaching in a country church, and after the service was over, the good old elder took me to one side, it was in the evening—took me into a room to one side. He got out a great big bowl, and in it he put a quantity of sugar and spice, and one and another, and into it he put a gallon or two of hot water, and into that he poured a half gallon of good whiskey. He filled a glass and passed it to me, and filled another glass for himself. I pushed my glass away. He said, 'Why don't you drink,' and I said, 'It would hurt my influence,' and he said, 'Well, if a wee bit drap of good Scotch whiskey will hurt your influence, you haven't got much of the grace of God in your heart.' "

Now, reference was made here by Mr. Mellen to some of the early revivals in the history of Cleveland. There was one reminiscence told me a few weeks ago concerning one of the early revivals, which I have not forgotten. In one of those early revivals, there was a liquor seller converted. He had been somewhat profane in his mode of conversation, and, of course, even the grace of God finds a hard job in cleaning a man's speech if it has been habitually profane. He was soundly converted, as the Methodists say, and he was called upon to pray. Just at that time trouble had overtaken a family down on the lake front, so this good old man prayed for that family, and he said, "Oh, Lord, get somebody to send them something to eat, get somebody to send them a barrel of flour, get somebody to send them a barrel of potatoes, get somebody to send them a barrel of salt, get somebody to send them a barrel of pepper"—and then he said, "Oh Lord, I guess that's too much pepper."

While I have been thinking that I am here because I was wanted, I am not so obtuse as not to know that I am here in part, at least, because I represent that old institution across the way that has been doing business for eighty-nine years at the same old stand, and I believe it has stood for righteousness and all that is best in good citizenship during these years—an old church that has sent its influences into the ramifications of city life to such an

extent, that it would be a very remarkable thing if there were not some here at least who had not at one time been under the influence of that old sanctuary.

So I bring you its benediction, its blessing, its wishes for your happiness and comfort and for the God-speed of all your interests.

I have been thinking too, while sitting here trying to formulate into something like completeness one or two of the thoughts that have been floating in a nebulous sort of a way in my mind—I have been thinking of what the City of Cleveland owes to the men and to the women who, in their early days, came here, settled themselves here, and who have for not less than forty years at least, and many of them fifty and sixty years, been pouring their lives, their mental, their moral, and their physical vitality into the life of this growing city. For after all, my friends, the good citizen is more than the man who is enterprising, and who manages to accumulate a fortune. The measure of a man's influence in society is determined not so much by what he gathers to himself; it is determined more definitely by that which he puts into the life of the community. I honor the man who has power to get wealth. I don't get it myself, but I honor the man who has the shrewdness, the wisdom to accumulate a vast fortune, because I believe that that power is the gift of God, and is intended for wise purposes; but the man I honor most is the man who consecrates his life to the establishment of righteousness in the community that is about him, the moral man, the righteous man, the honest man, the man who carries in himself a dignified sense of self-respect, who not only gives himself to the application of his life, but who looks ahead and lives and labors for the sake of the future, and I am glad to honor this Society because it has in its membership so many of just that sort of men—men who have lived, not simply for the present and for themselves, but for the future and for others, and, indeed, he is the true pioneer who does that. The true pioneer is not simply the man who gets there first, who makes the first discovery; the true pioneer is the man who hews open the way for the coming generation, who looks to the future and makes a road for the coming generation. Therefore, such a Society as

this Society is to be honored, because in its membership are represented those who have been clean in their lives, straightforward in all their dealings, and who have put into the life of this city those things alone which make a city great and abiding.

You are to have presently impromptu reminiscences, and they will probably be more interesting to you than the things which I say, of a general character. Let me close by simply saying that the greatest days are not the days that are gone. We sing, and we listen with great interest and affection to the old songs, such as have just been sung, and the older we grow, I think the more we are drawn by the power of reminiscences; the older we grow the more we have to reminisce about. But, after all, the best day that has ever been is the present day, for all the past days have been for the sake of it. And the truest vision has not been the vision of the past, but the way by which we are yet to travel, the way that yet remaineth. Therefore, you are true and splendid citizens of this city, of which you should be proud to be citizens. For what a splendid city is this whose foundations you have helped to lay. Its name is known throughout the length and breadth of the world; it is known for its enterprise, for its prosperity, for the colossal fortunes which its men have been able to build, and known too for its beauty, and for that moral stamina and purpose which characterizes not only the citizens of by-gone days, but the citizens that are now bearing the heat and burden of the day. Therefore, let the spirit and the purpose and the power of hope possess the hearts of all those who are proud to call themselves Early Settlers. Think of what Cleveland is to be on the coming days, and pour out your hearts in prayer to the God of all grace and the God of all nations that Cleveland may be what you have tried to make it.

The President: Now, we will be pleased to hear any impromptu remarks. I see Col. Brinsmade among us; perhaps he will give us a short talk. I think all will be glad to hear him.

Col. A. T. Brinsmade: Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen of the Early Settlers' Association: When I saw the program, and saw who the speakers were to be, I thought I would like to hear the wisdom from those older than myself. This is the first time I

have had the pleasure of meeting with this Association, although I have been a member for three or four years. I had a right to be a member a long time ago, having lived in this County for sixty-six years, and six years in the good old County of Geauga, and that gives pretty nearly my age, seventy-two, and yet I am not sensitive about my age. I am not like the lady who was on the witness stand some years ago. It became quite necessary to learn her age in the course of the trial, and I inquired as to what her age was, and she said rather spitefully, "I am between twenty-five and fifty." Seeing that she was somewhat sensitive on that point, I said, "That is near enough." But, my friends, I think as we get along in years, we live more in the past than in the present or future. We come together here for the purpose of meeting old friends, and renewing friendships and cementing friendships that have been so long existing; and we come here also to hear reminiscences. I believe further, that there is no question but what, as a man gets along in years, he becomes proud of his age. I noticed my friend Mr. Burgess back here a few moments ago. He came to me and shook hands with me and says, "Do you know, I am eighty-eight years old." He is proud of it. And why shouldn't a man be proud of a long life of eighty-eight years, a clean life, without reproach, revered and respected by all men.

I was at a pioneer meeting out here in Burgess Grove in Solon not long ago. I happened to be one of the speakers at the time, and an old gentleman got up on the stand, assisted by his daughter. He said to a man near him, "Ain't this Mr. Fraser?" And the man replied that it was. He said, "I thought so, I used to sell cheese to you, Mr. Fraser." "Yes, I know it, Mr. Smith." He then asked, "Fraser, how old are you," and Mr. Fraser replied, "I am eighty-five." "Oh," says he, "I can beat you all to pieces; I am ninety-four." How proud he was of his age.

I remember Darius Adams, who used to be with you; he was proud of his age. He would always have some reminiscences to tell, connected with his early years, and his memory was hung with pictures of those early days.

I had an uncle, Judge Lester C. Taylor, of Geauga County, who lived to be one hundred years and five months and a few days

old. It was his pleasure to go to these Pioneer meetings, because he was always welcome there and revered and respected.

Speaking of pioneers, so-called Early Settlers—these pioneers that came from the States of Massachusetts and Connecticut and other States there in the East, came here when it was dangerous to come, and the farewell sermons were something like funeral sermons. I remember once it was said my grandfather took his text in Proverbs, "In all thy ways acknowledge Him and He shall direct thy paths." So it was on the Sunday before these people came out to the West, because it was a momentous occasion, for they said we may never see these people again. We take a final farewell of them. They are subject to accident, disease, and the terrible Indians.

And so I say, these pioneers that came to the West, our forefathers, who were not content living in Massachusetts and Connecticut, who came out here to the broad West, and the result is that you see the men the West has made, simply because these pioneers that came here were sturdy men, men who dared meet all the trials and tribulations of the West.

I remember well hearing about General Garfield's speech at Burton, before the Historical Society there. He said that these pioneers that came here had the three lights which were to constitute the strength and glory of our free government, to-wit: the family, the school and the church, and he said, "Keep on with this thought, the family, the school and the church, and the lowest of your lights will grow undiminished." And so it is with these early settlers, here are the descendants of the pioneers that came from the East to the far West.

Now, I want to make one suggestion, as a member. My judgment is that some of these papers are too long. They are good, put them in the Annual, and we will all read them.

I am pleased to be with you, and I will say what Judge Taylor said in Geauga County, "Individuals of this Society will die, but may this Association ever live!"

The President: I am reminded of a minister who was in the habit of preaching long sermons, and after preaching an hour and a half one Sunday on the major prophets, he said, "We come

now to the minor prophets, and it will take some time to dispose of them. Where shall we place Hosea?" A man in the rear quickly arose and said, "Why place him right here, I am going." Next year if I am here I will myself set the example of having shorter addresses. When I realize how many of my old friends, members of this Society, have passed away during the past and other years I think of the lines of the poet:

"I feel like one who treads alone some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights have fled, whose garlands dead, and all but he
departed."

Perhaps our Chaplain will give us a short talk. The hour is growing late and our time is limited but we would like to hear from him.

Rev. D. J. Jones: I want to say a word about early missions in Cleveland. My father was for many years, twenty-one years, a local preacher here. He came here in 1829. When a little boy I was with him, very frequently in the missions. One of the early missions started in this city was called "The Grasshopper Mission." It was way out on St. Clair Street, in a paint shop that my father bought from old John Proudfoot and turned into a mission for the benefit of the men at the first rolling mill ever built in the city. I used to have a great deal of fun at that mission. The grasshoppers used to come in there because it was in a pasture lot. They would get on the seats, and I used to catch them while father was preaching and snap the grasshopper at some bald head. Father caught me at it once, and then I caught it. When my father came here there was not a church in this city. He used to preach in school houses all through this vicinity, and if there is anybody on earth, who, deep down in his heart, ought to thank God for a Christian father, I am that one.

When I was sixteen years of age I enlisted in the 17th Ohio Regiment. I said to my mother, "Now mother, I am going down to enlist, and if you object I shall run away somewhere else and enlist." So she gave her consent. Well, they took me into the back room and weighed me and measured me and put on my uniform, and I came out feeling just as big as Pat did when the Captain said to him, "Well Pat, did they measure you for your

uniform," and Pat said, "Yes." "How tall are you," and Pat said, "Well, before I got my uniform on, I was five feet ten, but when I got my uniform on, I was as big as any man in Ohio."

Dr. Bailey: Mr. Chairman: Before we close, I think Mr. Mellen's record of the churches would be incomplete if it did not include the old Wesleyan Methodist Church. As I remember, it was on Euclid Avenue just west of St. Paul's Church, then moved to corner of Ohio and Brownell Streets. That church included in its membership many of our old citizens.

The President: Yes, it included my mother, who died more than sixty years ago. After the band has played "America," the audience joining in singing "My Country 'tis of thee"—we will adjourn to meet on the 10th day of September, 1910. Adjourned.

Sketches of Deceased Members

MRS. MERCY M. AKINS.

Mrs. Mercy M. Akins, one of the oldest residents in the county, died Wednesday, March 24, 1909, at North Royalton. She was ninety-three years old, having been born March 8, 1816, in Jerusalem, Yates County, New York. In 1832 she moved to Mayfield Township, this State, with her parents.

She was married to Henry Akins in 1839, and moved to Royalton in 1843, locating upon the farm one mile southeast of the center of the township, upon the State road, where she had since lived. The old brick house now located upon the farm was built in 1849. Mr. Akins died in 1877.

Mrs. Akins retained all of her faculties up to the last few weeks, and was busy with the affairs of life in every particular. Reading and executing fancy work occupied much of her time in years past. In the last year her health failed and she died Wednesday. The following children survive her: A. B. Akins, Berea; Henry T. Akins, N. T. Akins, Anson E. Akins and Mrs. Sardis Egerton, Royalton; Mrs. Lyman Pritchard, Brunswick; A. E. Akins, former County Auditor, this city.

MR. NOADIAH P. BOWLER.

Mr. Bowler was born in Carlisle, N. Y., February 9, 1820, and died at Pasadena, California, Friday, May 28, 1908. He came to Cleveland in 1839. In 1849 he was in the employ of the Cleveland Plain Dealer. In 1863 with others he founded the Bowler Foundry Company with which as chief stockholder and vice president he continued until his death. Mr. Bowler was interested largely in many of the other enterprises connected with the steel and iron industry.

He was president of the Cleveland Frog & Crossing Company, treasurer of the Cleveland Steel Castings Company, and a director in the Bruce-Merriam-Abbott Company.

In the Everstick overshoe patents Mr. Bowler found one of his happiest investments. He became associated with the inventor of the device, and soon purchased a controlling interest in the patent. It is said that in one year royalties netted him \$19,000 from this investment. Mr. Bowler was president of the Everstick Patents Company. He was also a director in the Forest City Paint & Varnish Company.

Mr. Bowler also took much interest in civic affairs. He became a member of the Chamber of Commerce through membership in the old Board of Trade organized in 1848. He became a member of the Early Settlers' Association in 1881, the year after the Society was formed, and ever after took a lively interest in its proceedings, often at the annual meetings addressing the members. Said he at the last meeting he attended, in 1908, people ask me how it is I have lived so long I will tell them—"I chew my food well, never worry and have always tried to behave myself." Mr. Bowler was exemplary in all the walks of life—a kind father, a good neighbor, honest and upright in all business transactions, cheerful of disposition and ready at all times to give a helping hand to those less favored than himself. Cleveland would have cause to be proud if it had more such citizens. Mr. Bowler leaves two sons, William L. Bowler and Walter N. Bowler, and one daughter, Mrs. M. J. Malone.

MR. THOMAS H. CAHOON.

Mr. Cahoon, eldest son of Joel B. and Margaret Cahoon, was born at Frederick, Md., July 7, 1832. He came with his parents to Dover, Ohio, in 1842, finishing the journey August 8th. He worked on the farm, attending the public school until 1851, when he apprenticed himself to a shipbuilding company in Cleveland.

In 1863 he embarked in business for himself, first in the shipbuilding business and afterwards in the planing mill and lumber business. He took considerable interest in politics and served a term in the City Council. He took much pride in being a Republican, and was ever ready to shout in honor of his country's flag. In 1860 he married Elizabeth Hughes, eldest daughter of Richard

and Elizabeth Hughes, of Cleves, O., near Cincinnati. In 1888 he became a member of the First Presbyterian Church—the "Old Stone Church." Mr. Cahoon died April 16, 1907, highly respected by a large circle of acquaintances. He is survived by his wife and perhaps children.

CHARLES H. CLARK.

Charles H. Clark was born in Springfield, Massachusetts, March 19, 1823, and died November 25, 1908. The father of Charles H. Clark graduated from Williams College in 1811, studied medicine in Boston; married Ruth Sheldon, of Suffield, Conn., in 1821; practiced his profession for some years in Westfield, Mass., short time, first in Springfield.

The family moved to Ravenna, Ohio, in 1835, all the way by wagon, through the Erie Canal to Lake Erie, landing at Buffalo; up the lake to Cleveland; from there to Ravenna by wagon. It was a long and tedious journey for the good mother and her large family of five children; the father having gone some months before to prepare a home.

The grandfather of Charles H. Clark was Col. Thomas Sheldon, who was sent to Ohio in 1797 by the Connecticut Land Company to survey roads in their lands.

The first road in the Western Reserve was known as the old girdled road. It was laid out and girdled by Col. Sheldon, in 1797 or 1798, from Trumbull County to Lake Erie, near Painesville; he also laid out the road from Conneaut to Cleveland.

Mr. Clark's schooling commenced in Westfield Academy and ended in Cleveland, Ohio, at a private school, conducted by Franklin T. Backus, afterwards a distinguished lawyer of Ohio. At the age of seventeen it was decided that he should go back to Massachusetts and enter a business career.

By the aid of relatives in Hartford, Conn., Mr. Clark got a clerkship in a domestic commission house, with which he remained five years, and then went to New York City, where he was employed as book-keeper and afterwards as salesman for four years in an importing house of French goods.

In 1855 a company was formed in Hartford, Conn., to open and develop the bituminous coal fields on the P. Ft. W. & C. R. R., in the Massillon district. Through Sam Coit, Charles H. Clark was offered and accepted the position of manager of the company with salary and interest in the same. The Massillon Coal Company was organized by Sam Coit, David F. Worcester, Elipha Bulkley and Thomas W. Seymour; the latter two furnishing the capital. Mr. D. F. Worcester located the mine and opened the first shaft in 1855.

The Civil War greatly interfered with the selling of coal to most of the trade outside of the railroads, the railroads being used for Government war needs. This compelled the Company to find a new market. The Company moved their head business offices to Cleveland. The Massillon Coal Company was the pioneer in the Massillon coal business.

Before leaving New York, Mr. Clark spent over a year abroad in a business venture with Mr. Samuel Coit. This year was during the Crimean War, and the holding of first great French Exposition. Mr. Clark was in Paris at the time the Queen was visiting the second Napoleon, Emperor, and this Exposition. He had, as he after related, a good view of the Queen, her husband, Prince Albert, Louis Napoleon and Crimean officers back from the War, in the grand parade in Paris.

Mr. Clark died at the good old age of eighty-five, honored for his integrity and good citizenship. Four children survive, Mrs. E. H. Pease, Sheldon P. Clark and Charles C. Clark, of Cleveland, and Mrs. William O. Thompson, of Columbus.

MR. JOSEPH COLWELL.

Mr. Colwell, who at the time of his death was president of the National Commercial bank, died at his residence, 3122 Euclid Avenue, December 8, 1908. He was born in New York in 1844, and came to Cleveland in 1854.

For two years Mr. Colwell had been in failing health, but no serious result was anticipated until three weeks before his death, when his physicians told him that he must discontinue active business duties and remain indoors.

Obeying the injunction, Mr. Colwell quit the bank's offices and went to his home. He gradually grew worse from a complication of diseases.

He was a member of the Union and Country clubs, and president of the board of trustees of the Old Stone Church.

Mr. Colwell, when a young man, married Miss Cornelia Durant, of Albany, N. Y. She died about eight years ago. Edward, a son, died when a boy. Miss Josephine Colwell is the only surviving member of the family.

CAPTAIN LORD MORTIMER COE.

Captain Coe was born in Pen Yan, N. Y., November 14, 1828, and died August 2, 1909, at his residence, 4791 Euclid Avenue.

Finishing a course of studies in the private schools of Pen Yan, he went to Buffalo, where he booked as engineer on one of the first lake steamers. It was not many years before he owned interests in many lake freight boats. In 1863 Captain Coe sold his vessel interests and a year later came to Cleveland, where he assisted in founding the Cleveland City Forge Company, of which he was president at the time of his death.

Captain Coe was one of the most prominent men in the city, both in a business and in a civic way. He was a member of the City Council many years ago; was a member of the advisory board of the Citizens' Savings and Trust Company; was on the board of directors of the Valley Railroad; a trustee of the Society for Savings; a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Country and Euclid Clubs, the Cleveland Yacht Club and the Castalia Trout Club.

His great-grandfather, Robert Coe, who was a descendant of Robert Coe, one of the founders of New Haven, Ct., was the first United States senator from Connecticut. The father of Captain Coe was Col. John Coe of the United States Army.

Surviving him are a wife and son, Ralph M. Coe.

MR. JOHN COON.

Mr. Coon was born in the State of New York, in July, 1822, and came to Cleveland in 1837. He died September 24, 1908, aged, as will be seen, eighty-six years. He was a graduate of Yale College of the class of 1847. While there he was a class-mate of Chauncey Depew. He became one of the leading lawyers in Cleveland. When a young man he served as City Clerk and City Solicitor. In the Civil War he served as Paymaster in the regular army with the rank of Major under a commission specially given by President Lincoln. He was a member of the old artillery company commanded by Captain D. L. Wood, and belonged to the "Ark Club" of historic memory. A few years ago, with his wife, he made his home in Lyons, Michigan, where he died.

He leaves one son, John Coon, Jr., of Cleveland, and two grand-children. The writer knew Mr. Coon more than sixty years, always admiring his excellent qualities.

MISS JANE M. COX.

Miss Cox was born in London, England, July 29, 1829, and died in Cleveland, March 12, 1909. In 1834 she was brought to Cleveland, with two sisters and a brother, by her parents. Her sweet and gentle disposition endeared her to a large circle of friends, and her good cheer and kindly deeds won for her admiration and respect. With a spirit gentle, unselfish and devoted, no sorrow or misfortune of her own kept her from the discharge of her full duty to others. Thirteen years she served as section-president of the National Guild organization.

She is survived by a brother, Mr. Geo. B. Cox, two sisters, born in Cleveland, and a grand nephew and niece.

MR. JOHN CRABLE.

Mr. Crable was born in Germany in 1828, and came to Cleveland with his parents in 1833. He died at his home, 1464 Highland Avenue N. W., March 31, 1909. For many years he was in

the custom house in Cleveland, and was regarded as a most faithful employe. Mr. Crable had a high reputation for honesty, good common sense and good citizenship generally. For a time he was in the military service. He leaves two daughters, Mary and Nettie Crable, both living with their father at the time of his death.

MR. MORTIMER H. DODGE.

Mr. Dodge, grand-son of Samuel Dodge, one of the four first settlers of Cleveland, died in Washington, January 7, 1909. He was born in Cleveland in 1848, and lived here all his life. Wilson S. and Samuel D. Dodge were his brothers, and Mrs. Anna M. Buel, his sister. He leaves a widow and a son, Clarence W. S. Dodge.

CHARLES H. FULLER.

Mr. Fuller, who was killed by an interurban car Sunday night, December 6, 1908, while on his way home from vespers, was buried on Tuesday, from the Windermere Presbyterian Church, of which he was an elder.

Mr. Fuller was born in Cleveland, March 23, 1849. Augustus Fuller, his father, came here from New York in 1847 and was a pioneer in the fur business. In 1868 the young man went into business with his father, and since that time has looked after and provided the furs and fur garments for some of the most exclusive families of Cleveland. He was prominent in music circles, especially years ago. He was a member of the Harmonic Society and one of the charter members of the Cleveland Vocal Society. He served on the Y. M. C. A. board as director and treasurer for years. He was one of the founders of the Windermere Presbyterian Church.

One who knew Mr. Fuller well says of him: "He was a gentle, strong, manly man; a loved and loving husband, father, brother and friend. The gentleness of his nature and the nobility of his character drew to him the hearts of men everywhere, and particularly of those who knew him best.

"He was sincere and conscientious in all his dealings. His death was tragic, but the memory of his noble life will long be cherished by those who knew him."

In 1880 he married Emma A. Satterlee of Chicago, who survives him. He leaves three children, Julia H., Alfred and Frances.

CAPTAIN MARCO B. GARY.

Mr. Gary, Civil War veteran and attorney, died Tuesday, April 7, 1909, at his residence, Hough Avenue near East 66th Street. Mr. Gary was born at Batavia, N. Y., in 1832, and came to Ohio in 1855.

Previous to coming to Cleveland he had been admitted to the bar and was a practicing attorney when the Civil War broke out. He served through some of the most strenuous campaigns, and was for a time attached to the staff of General Benjamin Harrison.

He entered the service June 21, 1861, in Battery F, Cleveland Light Artillery, for three months, and was mustered out with the battery July 27, 1861. He then re-entered the service for three years, or during the war, as first lieutenant of the First Regiment of Ohio Volunteer Artillery, Battery C, under General James Barnett, September 9, 1861. He was promoted from first lieutenant to captain October 19, 1863. He was captured while in action near Savannah, Ga., December 12, 1864, and returned to the battery May 25, 1865. He was mustered out of the service with the battery June 15, 1865. He bore an honorable part in the battles in which his command was engaged, among them being the following: Mill Springs, Ky.; Corinth, Miss.; Chickamauga, the Tullahoma campaign, Mission Ridge, Resaca, Cassville, Ga.; Dallas, Ga.; Peach Tree Creek, Atlanta, the siege of Savannah, Aversysboro, N. C., and Bentonville, N. C.

He was a most faithful, daring soldier from first to last. At the close of the war he returned to his home and later removed to Cleveland. He practiced law here, being a member of the firms of Gary, Gilbert & Hill and Gary, Everett & Dellenbaugh.

When General Harrison was elected to the presidency, he

remembered his old comrade by appointing him collector of customs for the port of Cleveland.

Subsequently he returned to the practice of law, but eight years ago retired.

Captain Gary was a charter member of Woodward lodge, F. and A. M., a member of the Loyal Legion and other patriotic societies. He was a man of generous impulses and had a large circle of friends.

The deceased is survived by his wife, one daughter, Mrs. J. D. Cockcroft, of Northport, N. Y., and M. W. Gary, a son, of this city.

MR. HENRY C. HAWKINS.

Mr. Hawkins was born August 24, 1822, in Aurora, Portage County, and came to Cleveland in 1853. He died August 28, 1909. For a time, before coming to Cleveland, he was employed in the County Auditor's office at Ravenna. This position he gave up to take that of Deputy Auditor of Cuyahoga County. Later he was elected Auditor.

He then entered the City Water Works Department where he served twenty-one years. He was secretary of the old 1862 Sinking Fund Commission from 1865 until his death. He was also secretary of the Early Settlers' Association for thirteen years.

Mr. Hawkins it may be said was an exemplary man in all respects; an accurate accountant, methodical, loveable in disposition, and during his whole long life of eighty-seven years gave no cause for having an enemy.

In January, 1853, Mr. Hawkins married Amanda E. Wheeler, daughter of the late Judge D. K. Wheeler, of Ravenna. Mrs. Hawkins died in 1879. Two children survive, H. S. Hawkins, who lives at the family residence, and Mrs. S. L. Pierce, of Clifton Park, Lakewood.

MRS. MARY BROOKS HERRICK.

Mrs. Herrick, widow of Dr. Henry J. Herrick, who died in 1900, daughter of Dr. Martin L. Brooks and mother of three

sons, two of whom are doctors, died August 14, 1908, at the home of her son in Hudson, Ohio. She was born in Kaskaski, Canada, in 1841, and came to Cleveland with her parents in 1847. After receiving a literary education Mrs. Herrick graduated from the Boston Conservatory of Music. She was active in the work of the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian Church and her charities were many. The property recently razed at the corner of East Ninth Street and Prospect Avenue, where a very imposing structure is now in course of construction, was owned by Dr. Herrick, who here lived many years. Besides two sons, Dr. H. J. Herrick, of Hudson, Ohio, and Dr. Frederick C. Herrick, of Cleveland, and a daughter living in Ohio, Mrs. Herrick also is survived by a third son, Leonard B. Herrick, Grand Rapids, Mich.

MR. GEORGE HOYT.

Mr. Hoyt died at his home on Cleveland Heights, January 23, 1909. He was born in Chardon, Ohio, in 1838, and came to Cleveland in 1859. He found employment as a journey-man printer in the Plain Dealer office and worked at the case some years. When the Civil War came on he went with the Cleveland Grays to the front. His first colonel was Alexander McDowell McCook, of "the fighting McCooks." After serving out his enlistment, he re-enlisted, with the 150th Ohio, then under the command of Col. John Frazee, and known as the "Dollar and a Half" regiment.

In 1864, Hoyt's enlistment having expired, he took a position as a writer on the Cincinnati Times. He was there but a short time when Major William W. Armstrong, Secretary of State from 1862 to 1864, bought the Cleveland Plain Dealer, and made Mr. Hoyt assistant editor, which position he held for twenty years. In 1885 he became associate editor with Col. O. J. Hodge on the old Cleveland Sun and Voice.

After leaving newspaper work Mr. Hoyt became one of the promoters of the Rogers Typograph Co.

Mr. Hoyt was a man of quiet habits and neat and methodical in the regulation of his work. He was a member of a number

of clubs, and had many warm friends in the city. He is survived by his wife, Abbie Worthington Hoyt, two sons, Worthington Hoyt, and George Hoyt, Jr., and a daughter, Mrs. A. W. Kilbourne.

HON. MARVIN KENT.

Mr. Kent was born in Portage County, Ohio, in 1816, and consequently at his death, December 10, 1908, was ninety-two years of age.

As a boy Marvin Kent worked in his father's store while attending Tallmadge and Clarinden academies. When nineteen he was sent to New York and Philadelphia to purchase a spring stock of goods for his father, with instructions to use his own judgment. This was Marvin Kent's first real business trip. When he attained his maturity he was admitted to partnership with his father at Franklin Mills, which later became Kent.

About this time he was placed in charge of his father's tannery and two years later married Miss Maria Stewart. He remained at the tannery until 1844, when he became interested in flour manufacturing, continuing in this business for twenty years, long after he had become interested in the promotion of railroads. In 1850 he built and put into operation a large window glass factory at Franklin Mills and in the same year he conceived the idea of building the Atlantic & Great Western Railroad, which now forms the four western divisions of the Erie connecting Salamanca, N. Y., and Dayton, Ohio. He devised and drafted the charter under which this road operated. By the construction of this road a six-foot gauge line was completed for the first time between New York and St. Louis. In 1851 a charter was granted this road, but in order to bring this about Mr. Kent was obliged to subscribe for the full amount, as required by law.

On July 4, 1853, he removed the first shovelful of earth when the new road was started and served as its first president. Eleven years later he finished the road as he had begun it, by driving home the last spike. After remaining at the head of the new road for several years he retired from active life, but in 1865 his father,

president of the Kent National Bank, died, and he became his successor, continuing in this capacity until the day before his death.

He was a generous promoter of nearly every important enterprise in the city of Kent, which he was regarded as having founded. Mr. Kent, years since, was made an "Honorary Member" of the Cleveland Early Settlers' Society, the annual meetings of which, for years, he attended.

Full of honors, after a long life of work well done, he now sleeps with his fathers, while all who knew him mourn his death.

A son, William Stewart Kent, vice president of the Kent National Bank, is the only member of his immediate family surviving. A granddaughter, Mrs. J. W. Reed, lives in Springfield, Mass.

MR. DANIEL H. KEYS.

Mr. Keys, a boyhood friend of John D. Rockefeller and W. J. Gordon, died March 10, 1909, at his home in the Euclid-Dunham, East 66th Street. Mr. Keys was born in New York in 1833, and came to Cleveland in 1850. He retired from active business life several years ago. He was one of the three men who, in 1875, erected the flag staff now on the Public Square.

He leaves two children, N. D. Keys, of Lima, and Miss Katherine Keys.

MR. JAMES W. LEE.

Mr. Lee, for many years one of the most prominent insurance and businessmen of Cleveland, died Tuesday afternoon, June 26, 1909, at 4.30 o'clock, in the family apartment in the St. Regis on Euclid Avenue from injuries which he received several weeks before in an automobile accident.

Mr. Lee was born in Ithaca, N. Y., in 1830, and came to Cleveland in 1847. For several years he was engaged in the dry goods business. Later he dealt in real estate in Omaha, Neb., when that city was but a small village of tents and cabins.

Two years later he returned to Cleveland, and in 1856 married Miss Rhoda Carlton, and went into the insurance business with his father-in-law, C. C. Carlton, the firm taking the name of Carl-

ton & Lee. After the death of Mr. Carlton the firm became J. W. Lee & Co.

Up to the time of the accident Mr. Lee had been in excellent health and had been actively engaged in business. For twenty years he was president of the Kilby Manufacturing Co. He was a member of the Chamber of Commerce, the Euclid Club, the Old Settlers' Society and the Cleveland Underwriters' Association. For many years he had been identified with Trinity Cathedral, having served as vestryman and warden, and been active on the building committee.

He is survived by a widow and three children, James W., Jr., Henry C. and Mrs. Otis Southworth; also by a sister, Mrs. G. F. Douglass.

MR. HENRY W. LUETKEMEYER.

Mr. Luetkemeyer, president of the hardware firm of H. W. Luetkemeyer & Sons, died at noon, November 23, 1908, at his home, No. 1937 Prospect Avenue S. E.

Mr. Luetkemeyer was born in Severn, Prussia, in 1830. He came to Cleveland from Cincinnati in 1849 and established a bookstore, but soon changed to the hardware business, in which he was successfully engaged up to three weeks before his death.

He was prominent in German circles. In 1870 and 1871 he was a member of the Cleveland City Council and a member of the Fire Commission from 1874 to 1877. He was one of the founders of the People's Savings Bank, and of the City Savings Bank, of the West Side, being vice president of the latter institution at the time of his death. Mr. Luetkemeyer assisted in founding the German section of the public library.

In 1854 he married Miss Helen Henninger, of Parma, Ohio, who died in 1898. Three sons and three daughters survive him, Carl R., Edmund H., Gustave W., Mrs. William H. Beavis and Edith and Louise, unmarried.

Mr. Luetkemeyer though born in a foreign country drank in a pure American spirit. He was alive to every public enterprise and gave freely for every good object. Few men die more respected.

MRS. JANE MASON.

Mrs. Mason's maiden name was Jane Beare. She was born in Sheepnash, Devonshire, England, August 6, 1834. She came to Cleveland with her mother and three brothers in 1852, and was married to Richard Mason in 1853, who died on October 25, 1877. Her brothers were prominent contractors here at that time. For many years Isaac Beare and herself were prominently identified with the Tabernacle Baptist Church, now the Willson Avenue Baptist Church. At the time of her death she was the oldest female member of the church. She died January 7, 1909, at the family home, 122 Greenwood Street (now 2373 East 28th S. E.), where she had resided with her daughter, Mrs. Robt. R. McMahon.

MR. C. A. MUERMAN.

Mr. Muerman died Thursday, November 12, 1908, at his home, 644 Huron Road. He was one of Cleveland's German pioneers and a prominent citizen. The Muerman family has occupied the homestead on Huron Road continuously for forty-five years. Mr. Muerman was born in 1829 in Germany. He came to America in 1849, living in New York for a year.

In 1853 he came to Cleveland and became associated with Bratenahl Brothers, leather dealers. Later he went to Deerfield, Portage County, and established a tannery, but soon came back to Cleveland and remained in the leather business until 1876.

More recently he was in the insurance business. Mr. Muerman was not only a prominent citizen, but a man of sterling worth, honest, candid, liberal and always cheerful.

MR. J. M. OSBORN.

Mr. Osborn, retired member of the J. M. & L. A. Osborn Company, tin plate and sheet metal, died at his home, No. 6615 Lucerne Avenue, March 12, 1909. His death was due to pneumonia.

Mr. Osborn was born in New York State, near Albany, in 1835. In 1858 he came to Cleveland, and in 1859 he engaged in business with R. P. Myers. The firm in 1878 became the Myers-Osborn Company. In 1888 the firm was discontinued and became the J. M. & L. A. Osborn Company. Mr. Osborn retired in 1903.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Huldah Osborn, and two sons, L. A. Osborn and Dr. W. O. Osborn.

MR. BENJAMIN F. PHILLIPS.

Mr. Phillips, of 13271 Euclid Avenue, died December 26, 1908. He was born on the Reserve in 1832 and came to Cleveland with his parents when a year old. The family first lived in a log house on old Doan Street, now 105th Street. He had lived in the house, where he died, forty years. It is regretted his family has furnished no more of his life. It may be said from general reputation that he was a good citizen, modest and unassuming. He is survived by his widow and four children.

DR. NOYES B. PRENTICE.

Dr. Prentice was born in Lake County, November 26, 1827, and died at his home, 1916 East 93rd Street, May 1, 1905. He came to Cleveland when a boy of seventeen. He became a doctor and had a large practice. When the Civil War began he was placed in charge of the Marine Hospital in Cleveland.

After the war, Dr. Prentice, through the influence of General Sherman, was appointed United States District Marshal by President Grant. During his term of office he appointed the first Negro deputy marshal and drafted the first Negro jurymen in a United States court. At the end of his term he practiced medicine for a short time and retired.

Dr. Prentice was one of the charter stockholders of the Citizens' Savings and Trust Company, and until its reorganization was a member of the board of directors, when he became a member of the advisory board. He leaves a widow, a daughter, Mrs. C. A. Dunklee, and a grandson, Noyes B. Dunklee, Jr.

WILLIAM K. RICKSECKER.

Mr. Ricksecker, former humane agent, one of Cleveland's best known citizens, died at his home, 2066 East 81st Street, December 19, 1908, at the age of seventy-seven years. Mr. Ricksecker had been in failing health for nearly two years. His death was not unexpected.

Mr. Ricksecker was born in Maryland in 1831, and came to the Reserve in 1839. He had lived in Cleveland for the past thirty years and was particularly well known for his work in Masonry and because of his kindly and charitable treatment with all that he came in contact with.

When he came to Cleveland he engaged in the commission business, becoming connected with the firm of Frank Hurd & Co., afterward Ricksecker & Jones. Under the administration of Robert E. McKisson as mayor, Mr. Ricksecker retired from business to become superintendent of the city infirmary. He retained this position until appointed agent for the Humane Society and retired from this place but a few months ago.

He was a thirty-second degree Mason and for twenty-five years had been treasurer of Cleveland chapter, Royal Arch Masons. He was also an eminent past commander of Holyrood Commandery, Knight Templars, and was always active in Masonic circles.

The deceased is survived by a son, Charles B. Ricksecker, of Hurd & Ricksecker, and a daughter, Mrs. George L. Buttner, who lives at 1945 East 66th Street.

MR. PARDON B. SMITH.

Mr. Smith was born in Ovid, N. Y., August 15, 1833, and died November 27, 1908.

Thanksgiving day, the day before his death, Mr. Smith sat at the head of a big family table at the home of E. H. Baker, his son-in-law, at Gates Mill, while sixty-two members of his family were gathered about him. All seven of his children were at the table. Mr. Smith, though he had not been in the best of health for several months, was bright and happy.

Mr. Smith came to Cleveland when a boy of nineteen, starting in as an employe of the United States Express Co. When the war broke out he went to the front, joining Shield's Nineteenth Ohio battery, and served through the entire war. He held the position of sergeant.

He was one of the organizers of the Forest City Paint & Varnish Co., being president and a member of the board of directors until two years ago, when he retired from active life. He continued on the board until his death.

In politics, Mr. Smith was always an active Republican and was rewarded with the office of sheriff in 1872. His last public service was acting as jury commissioner. He was a thirty-second degree Mason; also a member of Thatcher chapter and Oriental commandery.

Mr. Smith is survived by his widow and seven children, Mrs. E. H. Baker, Frank M. Smith, Alton H. Smith, Pardon H. Smith, Harry H. Smith, Helen M. Smith and Harley G. Smith. All live in Cleveland.

JUDGE CARLOS M. STONE.

Judge Stone was born in Strongsville, Ohio, March 27, 1846, and died September 21, 1908. He obtained his education at Oberlin College, later being graduated from the Ohio State University and from the Union Law College, at Cleveland. He was admitted to the bar in 1869 and after engaging in practice but a year was elected prosecuting attorney of Cleveland for a term of two years. While still prosecutor, he was married to Miss Jeanette Follett, daughter of Eliphalet Follett, of Licking County.

At the expiration of his term as prosecutor he entered into partnership with A. T. Brinsmade. This partnership was dissolved in 1876 and Mr. Stone formed a new partnership, under the name of Stone & Hessenmueller. This firm continued until the fall of 1879, when Mr. Stone was elected prosecutor of Cuyahoga County for a term of two years and at the end of the term was re-elected for a term of three years.

After the expiration of his term of office he became a member of the law firm of Stone, Hessenmueller & Gallup. A few

months after the formation of this partnership, Mr. Stone was elected judge of the Court of Common Pleas and in 1889 was re-elected for another term of five years. A few months before his death he was made a member of the Cuyahoga County Building Commission.

Politically, Mr. Stone was a Republican, but after becoming a jurist, he devoted but little of his time to politics.

MRS. MARGARET M. TAYLOR.

Mrs. Taylor, wife of Virgil C. Taylor, was born on Ontario Street, in Cleveland, Ohio, near where W. P. Southworth's store now stands, May 3, 1838, and lived in Cleveland all her life. She was a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Sacket and a granddaughter of Levi Johnson, one of Cleveland's pioneer settlers, and most prominent business men, who died in 1871.

She was married to Virgil C. Taylor, June 23, 1863. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor had born to them four children, all now living in Cleveland.

Mrs. Taylor united with St. Paul's Episcopal Church in early life and was a member until her death. She died at her home, 6620 Euclid Avenue, May 6, 1908, and was laid away in the beautiful Lake View Cemetery beside her father and mother.

Mrs. Taylor was a loveable woman in all respects and is mourned by a large circle of friends.

MRS. SARAH ADAMS THATCHER.

Mrs. Thatcher, widow of Cleveland's well known citizen, Peter Thatcher, was born in Arlington, Mass., in 1820, and came to Cleveland in 1850. She was married in 1848, and died August 11, 1909. She was the last survivor of the Northern Ohio Sanitary Commission of Civil War days.

This famous commission of which Mrs. Thatcher was secretary had among its members some of the most prominent women of Cleveland and Northern Ohio. Among them were Mrs. Hayes, wife of President Rutherford B. Hayes; Mrs. J. A. Harris, wife

of the publisher of the old Cleveland Herald; Miss Helen Terry and Miss Mary Brayton. Mrs. Rouse was president. A bronze relief of the members forms a panel in the soldiers' and sailors' monument on the Public Square. Mrs. Thatcher was a charter member of the Women's Relief Corps and was one of the first members of the Early Settlers' Association. She was also secretary of the Women's Homœopathic College and one of its founders.

Mrs. Thatcher at the time of her death had been for more than thirty years a widow. When a young girl she was given charge of a library in her native town, thereby becoming the first woman librarian in the country.

Owing to the fact that a son, Peter, was blind, Mrs. Thatcher also was much interested in the work for the blind, and aided in founding the blind schools in this city. During the last seven years of her life she herself was blind. Too much praise cannot be given Mrs. Thatcher for her life's work. She leaves three daughters, Mrs. Hansel and Mrs. Thompson, of Summerville, Mass., and Mrs. Swan, of Arlington, Mass. Her one surviving son, John Thatcher, lives in Massachusetts.

MR. CHARLES E. WILSON.

Mr. Wilson was born on the Reserve in 1845, and died at his home, 1937 East 55th Street, October 15, 1908. Some twenty years ago, with others, he was instrumental in organizing the Cleveland Transfer Company, the property before that time having been owned by Mr. H. S. Stevens. He became president of the company and served in that capacity for many years, up to the time of his death. With his brother, George, about thirty-five years ago, he established a meat business on Euclid Avenue near 55th Street, which he continued connected with until near the time of his death. He never married. He died highly respected by all who knew him.

Two sisters survive him.

Constitution

Article I

This Association shall be known as "The Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga County, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member who is able to contribute the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual reunion of the Association, and applied in defraying necessary expenses.

Article II

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice Presidents, Secretary, and Treasurer, and an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices until the day after the next annual meeting following their election.

Article III

The object of this Association shall be to meet in convention on the tenth of September, or the following day, if the tenth fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bringing the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics and personal reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of the county and other parts of the Western Reserve as may be regarded of permanent value,

and transferring the same to the Western Reserve Historical Society for preservation; and also for the further purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business of the Association as may be required.

Article IV

It shall be the duty of the President to preside at public meetings of the Association, and meetings of the Executive Committee. In his absence the like duty shall devolve upon one of the Vice Presidents. The Secretary shall record in a book provided for the purpose the proceedings of the Association, the names of the members in alphabetical order, with the ages and time of residence at the date of becoming members, and conduct the necessary correspondence of the Association. The Treasurer shall receive all moneys belonging to the Association, and pay out the same only on the joint order of the chairman of the Executive Committee and Secretary of the Association. No debt shall be incurred against the Association by any officer or member beyond its ready means of payment.

Article V

The Executive Committee shall have the general supervision and direction of the affairs of the Association, designate the hour and place of holding its annual meetings, and publish due notice thereof, with a program of exercises. The Committee shall have power to fill vacancies that may occur in its own body or in any other office of the Association, until the Association at a regular meeting shall fill the same, and shall appoint such number of subordinate committees as they may deem expedient. It shall also be its duty to report to the Association, at its regular annual meetings, the condition of its affairs, its success and prospects, with such other matter as may be deemed important. It shall also see that the annual proceedings of the Association, including such other valuable information as may have been received, are properly prepared and published in pamphlet form, and dis-

tributed to the members of the Association as soon as practicable after each annual meeting.

The President, Vice Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer shall be members of the Executive Committee, ex-officio.

Article VI

At an annual or special meeting of the Association the presence of twenty members shall constitute a quorum. No special meeting shall be held, except for business purposes, and on call of the President or Executive Committee.

All nominations for honorary membership shall be referred for consideration to the Executive Committee, and only upon its approval shall any person be deemed elected.

This constitution may be altered or amended at any regular meeting of the Association, by a three-fourths vote of all the members present, and shall take effect as amended from the date of its adoption.

Members of the Association Now Living

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Ackley, John M.	Ohio	1835	1835
Adams, George H.	England	1821	1840
Adams, Joseph J.	New York	1835	1840
Akers, William J.	England	1845	1847
Akers, John M.	Ohio	1850	1850
Andrews, Horace E.	Ohio	1863	1863
Andrews, John	England	1825	1849
Apthorp, Henry	Ohio	1841	1841
Arter, F. A.	Ohio		1866
Asplin, J. S.	England	1850	1857
Austin, Mrs. Ann D.	England	1821	1846
Avery, Mrs. Elroy M.	Michigan		
Avery, Rev. Frederick Burt	Ohio	1854	1854
Avery, Jane M.	Ohio	1839	1839
Axtell, Mrs. L. C.	Maine	1835	1865
Babcock, Charles	Ohio	1850	1853
Babcock, Mrs. Perry H.	Ohio	1841	1841
Babcock, Judge William A.	Ohio	1851	1851
Bacon, E. C.	Vermont	1828	1856
Baehr, H. C.	Iowa	1866	1866
Bailey, Dr. Robert	Ohio	1849	1849
Baker, Mrs. Sarah G.	Ohio	1839	1839
Barnes, Mary Burton	Ohio	1872	1872
Barrance, Mary Ann	England	1827	1853
Bartlett, Mrs. Sarah A.	Connecticut	1813	1834
Bassett, C. O.	Ohio	1851	1851
Batchelder, John P.	Ohio	1837	1840
Beckwith, Dr. David H.	Ohio	1825	1825
Beecher, F. A.	Ohio	1851	1851
Bennet, Wm. J.	Ohio	1859	1859
Benjamin, John A.	Massachusetts	1830	1836

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Bentley, Judge C. S.	Ohio	1846	1846
Benton, Horace	Ohio	1827	1827
Black, Louis	Germany	1842	1854
Blackwell, Jared S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Blahd, Louis S.	Ohio	1860	1860
Bloch, J. C.	Hungary	1856	1865
Boggis, Robert H.	New York	1835	1852
Bolton, Charles Chester	Ohio	1855	1855
Bolton, Mrs. Thomas	New York	1822	1833
Bosworth, Newton C.	Ohio	1850	1850
Bower, Alfred B.	Ohio	1861	1861
Bower, Buckland P.	Connecticut	1838	1855
Bower, Mrs. Euphemia A.	Ohio	1840	1840
Bowler, Walter N.	Ohio	1849	1849
Bowler, Wm. L.	Ohio	1847	1847
Bowley, Henry	England	1830	1848
Bowman, I. T.	Pennsylvania	1835	1859
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	Scotland	1823	1835
Bradley, M. A.	Ohio	1859	1859
Bramley, M. F.	Ohio	1868	1868
Brayton, H. G.	Ohio	1847	1847
Brett, W. H.	Ohio	1871	1871
Brosnan, Mary E.	Ireland	1846	1850
Briggs, Pierson D.	New York	1832	1856
Brinsmade, Hon. A. T.	Ohio	1837	1837
Brooks, Henry M.	Ohio	1844	1844
Brooks, Oliver K.	Ohio	1845	1845
Brooks, Stephen E.	Ohio	1850	1850
Brooks, Thomas H.	Indiana	1846	1847
Brown, Mrs. Mary C.	New York	1842	1852
Buckley, Hugh, Jr.	Ohio	1845	1845
Buell, Mrs. Anna M.	Ohio	1837	1837
Buell, Dr. Albert C.	Ohio	1851	1851
Buerger, Wm. H.	Ohio	1856	1856
Burgess, J. N.	New York	1822	1833
Burke, Rachel C.	New York	1820	1823

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio	1825	1825
Burton, John A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Burwell, C. A.	Ohio	1838	1846
Cady, George W.	Massachusetts	1840	1858
Cahoon, Mrs. T. H.	Ohio	1830	1861
Caine, William H.	Ohio	1837	1837
Canfield, Ira E.	Ohio	1821	1821
Cannon, James C.	Ohio	1841	1841
Capener, Dr. William H.	England	1831	1838
Carlisle, Robert H.	Ohio	1848	1848
Carran, Charles H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Carran, L. C.	Ohio	1851	1851
Carran, R. A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Carroll, Peter	New York	1853	1867
Case, George L.	Ohio	1847	1849
Cathcart, W. H.	Ohio	1865	1865
Chandler, Isaac P.	England	1842	1864
Chandler, George H.	England	1835	1857
Chandler, Frank M.	Ohio	1851	1851
Chapman, C. A.	Ohio	1868	1868
Chapman, Mrs. C. E.	Ohio	1840	1840
Chapman, Judge H. B.	Ohio	1864	1864
Chapman, Hon. Henry M.	Ohio	1830	1830
Chard, Wm. R.	Canada	1846	1849
Chase, Charles W.	Ohio	1846	1846
Chase, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1850	1850
Chopek, Joseph V.	Bohemia	1851	1854
Christian, David C.	Ohio	1845	1845
Christian, George B.	Isle of Man	1846	1850
Claflin, Jeremiah G.	Massachusetts	1831	1855
Claflin, Mary Frances	Ohio	1845	1849
Clark, H. N.	New York	1827	
Coates, William R.	Ohio	1851	1851
Cobb, Lester A.	Ohio	1850	1850
Coë, Andrew J.	Connecticut	1823	1823
Coe, Antoinette B.	Ohio	1835	1835

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Colahan, Charles	Ohio	1844	1844
Cole, Jerry	New York	1826	1836
Collver, D. Jay	New Jersey	1846	1849
Cooley, H. R.	Ohio	1857	1857
Corlett, John	Isle of Man	1815	1836
Corner, Horace B.	Ohio	1846	1857
Covert, Hon. John C.	New York	1837	1849
Cowle, John B.	England	1826	1840
Cowles, Mrs. Elizabeth C.	New York	1827	1849
Cowles, J. G. W.	Ohio	1836	1836
Cox, George B.	England	1824	1834
Cozad, Justin L.	Ohio	1833	1833
Cozad, Newell S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Cunnea, Mrs. Estelle G.	Ohio	1855	1855
Curtiss, J. M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Curtiss, Mrs. Lucia M. S.	Ohio	1853	1853
Dall, Andrew	Scotland	1850	1852
Davidson, H. E.	Ohio	1855	1867
Davies, H. J.	Canada	1859	1863
Davis, Albert R.	Ohio	1863	1863
Dean, Mrs. Amantha C.	Ohio	1838	1838
Dean, Oscar	Ohio	1828	1828
Dellenbaugh, Judge F. E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Dewstoe, Charles C.	New York	1841	1866
Deweese, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio	1836	1836
Dille, Wallace W.	Ohio	1838	1838
Dissette, T. K.	Canada	1838	1863
Dissette, Mrs. T. K.	Canada	1845	1863
Doan, Seth H.	Ohio	1860	1860
Dodge, L. Dudley	Ohio	1864	1864
Dodge, Samuel D.	Ohio	1855	1855
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio	1839	1839
Donnely, W. E.	Ohio	1855	1857
Dreher, Oscar	Ohio	1860	1860
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	New York	1828	1834
Dutton, Dr. Charles F.	New York	1831	1834

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Dutton, Wm. Stillman	Ohio	1866	1866
Duty, A. E.	Ohio	1853	1853
Eberhard, A. B.	Ohio	1867	1867
Edwards, Harry R.	Ohio	1861	1861
Eells, Howard P.	Ohio	1855	1855
Eggers, Hon. F. H.	Germany	1849	1866
Everett, Henry A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Excell, J. M.	Ohio	1842	1842
Excell, M. B.	Michigan	1869	
Farley, John H.	Ohio	1845	1845
Fenn, S. P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Ferrell, C. E.	Ohio	1840	1840
Fish, Abel	Ohio	1832	1832
Fish, Mrs. Abel	Ohio	1836	1836
Fish, O. J.	Ohio	1868	1868
Fishell, Mary E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Fisher, Waldo A.	Massachusetts	1822	1853
Fleming, James Neil	Ohio	1866	1866
Flesheim, I.	Ohio	1851	1851
Flick, J. J.	Ohio	1843	1843
Flood, Wm.	Ohio	1854	1854
Folley, Thomas	England	1850	1867
Ford, Mrs. Horatio C.	Ohio	1825	1825
Ford, H. Clark	Ohio	1853	1853
Ford, S. C.	Ohio	1834	1834
Ford, W. H.	Ohio	1852	1852
Forman, Jonathan C.	New York	1830	1831
Foster, Mrs. Jennie Rogers	Ohio		
Fowler, Arthur Eugene	Ohio	1834	1834
Fowler, Armanda M.	Ohio	1840	1840
Fowler, Edwin	1835
Frazee, Col. John N.	New York	1831	1851
French, John	Ohio	1841	1841
Gallagher, Farrell	Ireland	1844	1849
Gallagher, Hon. Milan	Ohio	1855	1855
Gallagher, Mrs. Inez	Ohio	1859	1859

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Gates, Essie M.	Ohio	1848	1848
Gates, Walter H.	Ohio	1839	1839
Gaul, M. E.	New York	1852	1857
Gawne, Wm. J.	Ohio	1853	1853
Geer, Thomas H.	Connecticut	1840	1866
Gehring, John A.	Ohio	1862	1862
Gehring, F. W.	Ohio	1851	1851
Gerould, Mrs. Julia Clapp	Ohio	1843	1843
Gerrard, Mrs. Lydia Bartlett	Ohio	1858	1858
Gibbons, John W.	Ohio	1844	1844
Gillbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio	1830	1830
Goldenbogen, John F.	Germany	1862	1864
Goulder, Harvey D.	Ohio	1853	1853
Goulder, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Gouvy, Mrs. Charles	Ohio	1840	1840
Grant, Mrs. Susan	Connecticut	1829	1866
Green, Mrs. Hannah J.	Pennsylvania	1826	1846
Groff, Henry R.	Pennsylvania	1827	1833
Guilford, Miss Linda T.	Massachusetts	1823	1848
Hadden, Alexander	W. Virginia	1850	1859
Hadlow, John	Ohio	1839	1839
Hale, E. V.	Ohio	1869	1869
Hall, Ziba S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Hall, Reuben	Ohio	1827	1827
Hall, Sarah E.	Ohio	1835	1835
Hall, Mrs. Matilda	Ohio	1829	1829
Halsey, Charles	Ohio	1837	1837
Halsey, Mrs. Charles	Ohio	1841	1841
Hamilton, Mrs. Edwin T.	Ohio	1839	1839
Handerson, Miss Harriet F.	Ohio	1834	1834
Handerson, Dr. Henry E.	Ohio	1837	1837
Harris, Albert J.	Ohio	1855	1855
Harris, Byron C.	Ohio	1832	1832
Harris, Frank R.	Ohio	1860	1860
Haserot, H. F.	Ohio	1860	1860
Hathaway, Warren W.	Ohio	1856	1856

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Hawley, David R.	Canada	1843	1846
Hays, Joseph	Germany	1838	1856
Hays, Kaufman	Germany	1835	1852
Hayes, William J.	Ohio	1837	1837
Haynes, M. S.	Ohio	1830	1830
Hayr, James	Canada	1848	1848
Hecker, Peter	Ohio	1843	1843
Helber, C. R.	Ohio	1842	1842
Heller, Israel B.	Ohio	1842	1842
Henry, John C.	Ohio	1858	1858
Herrick, Ex-Gov. Myron T.	Ohio	1855	1855
Hickox, Charles G.	Ohio	1846	1846
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio	1844	1844
Hodge, Karl	Ohio	1865	1865
Hodge, Col. Orlando J.	New York	1828	1837
Holden, Liberty Emery	Maine	1833	1861
Holmes, J. H.	England	1843	1865
Hord, A. C.	Ohio	1855	1872
Hord, Mrs. A. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Horton, Dr. William P.	Vermont	1823	1844
Hotze, C. L.	Germany	1839	1867
Houck, Henry	Ohio	1848	1848
House, Mrs. Harriet F.	Ohio	1826	1826
House, Martin	Vermont	1830	1835
Howe, William A.	Ohio	1839	1839
Howe, Mrs. Rachel	Ohio	1844	1844
Hower, Mrs. Clara Haines	Ohio	1851	1851
Hunt, Mrs. Hiram B.	Ohio	1837	1837
Hurlbut, Mrs. Hinman B.	New York	1818	1836
Hurlbut, William Lyman	Ohio	1845	1845
Hutchins, Judge John C.	Ohio	1840	1840
Hyde, Averill L.	Connecticut	1855	1862
Hyde, G. A.	Massachusetts	1826	1850
Ingersoll, Alvin F.	Ohio	1859	1859
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B.	Ohio	1832	1846
James, William	Ohio	1847	1847

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Jaster, John	Ohio	1852	1852
Johnson, Alexander M.	Ohio	1823	1823
Johnson, George J.	Ohio	1844	1844
Johnson, Mrs. George J.	Ohio	1850	1850
Johnson, Homer H.	Ohio	1862	1862
Jones, Rev. John D.	Ohio	1845	1845
Jones, Mary J.	New York	1821	1835
Judkins, Martha J.	Ohio	1851	1851
Judkins, Mrs. Mary S.	New York	1816	1840
Kappler, William A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Kelley, Mrs. Louisa C.	Massachusetts	1827	1851
Kennedy, Charles E.	Ohio	1856	1856
Kent, O. G.	Ohio	1829	1829
Keppler, Fred W.	Ohio	1846	1846
Kerns, Theodore Isaac	Ohio	1857	1857
Kerruish, William S.	Ohio	1831	1831
Kidney, George H.	New York	1827	1847
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	Ohio	1839	1839
King, Wm. A.	England	1843	1865
Kitchen, Mrs. Grace Kingsley	Ohio	1851	1851
Kline, Virgil P.	Ohio	1844	1844
Knight, T. S.	Ohio	1838	1838
Kohler, Frederick	Ohio	1864	1864
Lambert, Anthony A.	Ohio	1856	1856
Lamson, A. W.	Ohio	1848	1848
Lander, Marcellus A.	Ohio	1842	1842
Lane, Charles D.	New York	1834	1837
Lauser, Fred C.	Germany	1839	1847
Lee, Mrs. Rhoda Carlton	Ohio	1834	1834
Locke, Mrs. Sarah M.	Ohio	1836	1836
Lockwood, C. B.	New York	1829	1832
Lowe, Robert D.	England	1828	1852
Lower, Mrs. Henry	Pennsylvania	1842	1857
Lowman, Dr. John H.	Ohio	1849	1849
Lyman, H. F.	Ohio	1854	1854
McCrosky, Mrs. S. L. B.	Ohio	1833	1833

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
McCrosky, James	Kentucky	1829	1865
McDole, Mrs. Esther M.	Ohio	1820	1820
McGillicuddy, T. D.	Kentucky	1835	1847
McIntosh, George T.	Ohio	1849	1849
McIntosh, Mrs. George T.	Ohio	1855	1855
McIntosh, Henry P.	Ohio	1846	1846
McKay, George A.	New York	1841	1847
McKay, George P.	Ohio	1838	1838
McKean, N. P.	New Hampshire	1844	1864
McKim, C. S.	Canada	1827	1867
McKinnie, Henry J.	Ohio	1855	1855
McLauchlan, Wm.	Ohio	1850	1850
McMahan, John P.	Ohio	1836	1836
McManus, Thomas J.	Ohio	1856	1856
Mackrell, Hilbert	England	1815	1849
Mahler, Baruch	Ohio	1851	1851
Mahler, Mrs. Bertha	Ohio	1859	1859
Malone, Mrs. Cora B.	Ohio	1857	1857
Manchester, C. T.	New York	1852	1861
Mandelbaum, Jacob	Germany	1834	1851
Marks, Nehemiah	Ohio	1833	1833
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont	1830	1841
Martin, Frank J.	Ohio	1865	1865
Mason, Mrs. J.	England	1834	1852
Mastick, H. A.	Ohio	1828	1831
Matthews, Maria Dean	Ohio	1838	1838
Mellen, Lucius F.	Massachusetts	1831	1852
Mierke, Herman	Ohio	1860	1860
Miller, Major E. R.	Ohio	1858	1858
Miller, William L.	Ohio	1829	1829
Minor, Seth	Ohio	1832	1832
Molyneaux, Joseph B.	Michigan	1840	1854
Moore, Joseph	Ireland	1852	1865
Morgan, Clifford J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Morgan, E. N.	Ohio	1847	1847
Morgan, George F.	New York	1853	1854

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Morison, David A.	Ohio	1848	1848
Morrissey, P. C.	Ireland	1851	1860
Moses, A. L.	Ohio	1844	1844
Mulhern, Mrs. George G.	Ohio	1851	1851
Murfett, Edward	England	1833	1837
Murfey, Charles L.	Ohio	1850	1850
Murfey, L. A.	Ohio	1855	1855
Murray, W. J.	Ohio	1854	1854
Myer, Gen. Edward S.	Ohio	1843	1849
Nahuis, John	Holland	1839	1855
Neale, E. E.	Iowa	1865	1865
Nelson, Thomas	Massachusetts	1821	1845
New, Harry	Ohio	1866	1866
Nolan, Mrs. Mary	Ohio	1848	1863
Norton, Walter	New York	1836	1839
O'Brien, P. C.	Ohio	1855	1855
Odell, Allen A.	Indiana	1850	1853
Olmsted, Oscar N.	Ohio	1836	1836
Olmsted, George H.	Ohio	1843	1843
Oswald, Mrs. Mary J.	Ohio	1847	1847
Page, Edward S.	Ohio	1843	1848
Paine, James H.	New York	1838	1852
Palmer, John	England	1820	1843
Palmer, Richard L.	Ohio	1853	1853
Pears, Henry	Ohio	1842	1865
Peck, F. J.	Ohio	1866	1866
Pelton, Mrs. A. C. Doan	Ohio	1825	1825
Pelton, R. K.	Ohio	1856	1856
Perkins, Douglass	Ohio	1854	1854
Pierce, Mrs. Kitty Hawkins	Ohio	1858	1858
Pierce, Robert S.	New York	1857	1863
Poole, Dr. E. W.	England	1842	1852
Poe, Hon. Joseph M.	Ohio	1828	1828
Poland, J. C.	W. Virginia	1846	1869
Pope, Irving W.	New York	1834	1835
Pope, Mrs. Mary Frink	Ohio	1848	1848

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Post, Charles A.	Ohio	1848	1848
Potter, J. A.	Rhode Island	1832	1832
Prall, Mrs. Sarah J.	Ohio	1849	1849
Prentice, Mrs. Noyes B.	Kentucky	1830	1831
Quay, Dr. George H.	Ohio	1856	1856
Quay, Mrs. George H.	Ohio	1856	1856
Quayle, George L.	Ohio	1842	1842
Ragg, William H.	New Jersey	1840	1853
Randerson, George	England	1831	1851
Ranney, Henry C.	Ohio	1829	1829
Raymond, Henry N.	Connecticut	1835	1836
Raymond, Samuel A.	Ohio	1845	1845
Reese, Wm. F.	Ohio	1858	1858
Remington, Stephen G.	New York	1828	1834
Remington, Mrs. Stephen G.	New York	1834	1853
Repp, Phillip H.	Germany	1830	1840
Reubinstein, Louis	Hungary	1844	1871
Reynolds, Isaac	New York	1831	1832
Rice, Capt. Percy W.	Ohio	1829	1829
Ringle, O. C.	Ohio	1864	1864
Robinson, Mrs. Martha J.	Ohio	1844	1844
Rockefeller, John D.	New York	1839	1852
Rockefeller, Mrs. John D.	New York	1839	1852
Roof, Joseph W.	Ohio	1841	1841
Root, Mrs. Ralph R.	New York	1838	1844
Rose, Mrs. Wm. G.	Ohio	1835	1865
Rossiter, Mrs. Anna O.	Connecticut	1847	1859
Rossiter, Silas	England	1844	1851
Roy, John N.	New York	1831	1858
Rudd, William C.	Ohio	1845	1845
Russell, George F.	Ohio	1846	1846
Russell, Mrs. Emma M.	Ohio	1858	1858
Ryder, Mrs. George A.	Ohio	1840	1845
Ryder, Mrs. James F.	Ohio	1837	1837
Sabin, Miss Julia Sophia	New York	1843	1846
Salen, Charles P.	New Hampshire	1860	1867

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Sanborn, Horace R.	Ohio	1854	1854
Sanders, Wm. H.	England	1835	1845
Sanford, Mrs. Hannah Herrick	Ohio	1838	1838
Sargeant, John W.	Vermont	1826	1834
Sargent, H. Q.	New Hampshire	1838	
Sarstedt, F. A.	Ohio	1864	1864
Savage, James B.	New York	1841	1869
Savage, Mary Tisdale	New York	1848	1849
Saxton, Miss Mary	Ohio	1828	1828
Schlatterback, George A.	Germany	1829	1853
Schneider, E. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Schofield, Levi T.	Ohio	1842	1842
Schreiner, Paul	Pennsylvania	1861	1862
Schwartzenberg, N. C.	Ohio	1856	1856
Scofield, Geo. F.	Ohio	1860	1860
Scofield, William C.	England	1821	1843
Seither, Frank	Ohio	1848	1848
Seller, William T.	England	1827	1849
Semon, Charles	Ohio	1847	1847
Severance, Solon L.	Ohio	1834	1834
Sheldon, Ed. C.	New York	1846	1852
Shepard, Wm. H.	Ohio	1858	1858
Shepard, Mrs. Wm. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Sherwin, Henry A.	Vermont	1842	1860
Sherwin, Mrs. Henry A.	Ohio	1843	1843
Shipherd, Mrs. Frances E.	New York	1836	1848
Shotter, Arthur H.	Ohio	1866	1866
Simpson, J. W.	New York	1836	1866
Simpson, Robert	Scotland	1844	1867
Skeels, T. N.	Ohio	1833	1833
Smith, Maj. C. H.	Massachusetts	1837	1856
Smith, Mrs. Charles H.	Ohio	1848	1848
Smith, Dr. D. B.	Ohio	1840	1840
Smith, Mrs. Lois B.	Ohio	1831	1835
Smith, Mrs. Mary T.	Ohio	1823	1823
Smith, Orman L.	Massachusetts	1824	1832

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Smith, Mrs. Pard B.	Ohio	1832	1832
Smith, Catherine Gleason	Ohio	1831	1831
Smithnight, Col. Louis	Germany	1834	1849
Snow, Dr. L. B.	Ohio	1846	1846
Snow, Mrs. L. B.	Ohio	1852	1870
Spencer, C. F.	New York	1841	1861
Spencer, Dr. G. W.	Ohio	1850	1850
Springer, Mary A.	Maine	1836	1857
Stair, Samuel G.	England	1831	1832
Stanley, J. J.	Ohio	1863	1863
Stearn, Abraham	Ohio	1847	1847
Stern, Jacob	Germany	1858
Stillman, Mrs. Elizabeth R.	New York	1822	1826
Stone, Mrs. Harriett E.	Ohio	1847	1847
Stone, Norman O.	Ohio	1844	1844
Storer, Mary E.	Ohio	1831	1831
Storer, William C.	Ohio	1832	1847
Strimple, Judge T. L.	Ohio	1859	
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio	1831	1831
Strong, Edgar E.	Connecticut	1841	1865
Strong, W. N.	Connecticut	1856	1870
Sykora, J. W.	Bohemia	1840	1861
Taplin, Charles Grandy	Ohio	1848	1848
Taplin, Mrs. Frances Smith	Ohio	1850	1850
Taylor, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio	1841	1841
Taylor, Daniel R.	Ohio	1838	1838
Taylor, Henry Adams	Ohio	1864	1864
Taylor, Virgil C.	Ohio	1838	1838
Teachout, Abraham	New York	1817	1836
Teare, W. H.	Ohio	1850	1850
Thompson, Walter J.	Ohio	1853	1853
Tilden, Mrs. Clara E.	Ohio	1860	1860
Tuttle, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio	1824	1824
Upton, J. E.	Ohio	1842	1842
Urban, Jacob P.	Germany	1839	1846
Van Camp, Mrs. Elijah	New York	1837	1856

Name	Where Born	When Born	Came to Reserve
Van Zandt, E. F.	New Jersey	1848	
Varian, Miss Sarah	Pennsylvania	1825	1846
Vickery, Judge Willis	Ohio	1857	1857
Wadsworth, Frank Arthur	Ohio	1850	1850
Wadsworth, Mrs. Agnes C.	Ohio	1850	1850
Wagar, Frances H.	Ohio	1827	1827
Wagar, Mars	Ohio	1858	1858
Wain, L. H.	Ohio	1863	1863
Wallace, Robert	Ireland	1834	1853
Walton, John W.	Connecticut	1845	1848
Walton, William	England	1839	1853
Warner, F. S.	Ohio	1846	1846
Waterbury, W. H.	New York	1851	1867
Watterson, Moses G.	Ohio	1835	1835
Weaver, W. P.	Indiana	1859	1862
Weaver, Mrs. W. P.	Ohio	1859	1859
Webb, J. W. S.	England	1852	1854
Webb, Mrs. Nettie A.	Ohio	1852	1852
Webster, John H.	New Hampshire	1846	1850
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Cecelia	Germany	1832	1838
Weimer, Abraham	New York	1840	1840
Wertheimer, Dan S.	Ohio	1857	1857
Wetherbee, A. J.	Ohio	1836	1836
White, Mrs. John S.	New York	1826	1838
White, Thomas H.	Massachusetts	1835	1867
Wick, H. C.	Ohio	1853	1853
Wigman, John H.	Ohio	1845	1845
Wightman, W. P.	Ohio		
Willard, Thomas C.	Ohio	1863	1863
Williams, A. J.	Ohio	1842
Williamson, Rev. James D.	Ohio	1849	1849
Wilson, Ella Grant	New York	1856	1866
Wilson, John	Scotland	1840	1866
Winch, Louis Harvey	Ohio	1862	1862
Winch, Sarah	New York	1824	1842
Wood, Henry W. S.	England	1845	1848
Wood, Mrs. William	England	1830	1866
Wyman, Charles L.	Ohio	1854	1854
Zeitz, William	Germany	1852	1857

HONORARY MEMBERS.

- Addison, Mrs. Hervey N.—Born in Warrensville, Ohio, 1827; residence now and since 1857, Leonidas, Michigan.
- Barnett, Gen. James—Born at Cherry Valley, N. Y., June 20, 1821; came to Western Reserve in 1825; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Beckwith, Dr. David H.—Born in Ohio, 1825; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Cooley, Rev. Lathrop—Born in New York, 1821; came to Cleveland, 1828; residence, Medina, O.
- Carren, Robert—Born on the Isle of Man, 1812; came to Reserve, 1836; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.
- Emerson, George Dewey—Born in Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 4, 1847; residence, Buffalo, N. Y.
- Garfield, Mrs. Lucretia R.—Wife of the late President Garfield; born on the Reserve in 1832; residence, Mentor, Ohio.
- Gould, John—Born in Twinsburg, O., in 1844; moved to Aurora, Portage county, where he now lives.
- Judd, Frederick W.—Born in Watertown, Litchfield County, Connecticut, July 14, 1826; came to Cleveland, 1847; home now, Flint, Genesee County, Michigan.
- Kennedy, James Harrison—Born in Trumbull County, Ohio, January 17, 1849; home, New York City.
- Lawton, Mrs. Laura S.—Born in Cleveland, O., 1841; daughter of Gen. David L. Wood; residence, New York City.
- Randall, Emelius O.—Born in 1850, in Richfield, Summit County, Ohio; residence, Columbus, Ohio.
- Rockefeller, John D.—Born, 1839; came to Reserve, 1852; residence, Cleveland and New York.
- Wickham, Mrs. Gertrude Van Rensselaer—Born at Huron, O., March 18, 1844; came to Cleveland in 1846; residence, Cleveland, Ohio.

Cleveland Early Marriages.

1817-1821

(Continued from Last Annual.)

Compiled from County Records, by Mrs. O. J. Hodge.

The reader must not suppose that the apparent misspelling which appears in the copy of records here given come from typographical errors. The compiler has copied dates and names as they appear on the old books originally written, now nearly a century ago.

1817

- Oct. 20—Isaac Smith to Betsey Cass, Dover, by Joel Terrill.
 “ 23—Joel Carrington to Almira Miles, in Brecksville, by John Wait.
 Nov. 23—John Charter to Laura Hart, by R. Edwards.
 Dec. 1—Irad Akins to Indiana Brainard, by H. Perry.
 “ 2—Wm. D. Mather to Sally Cozad (?); he of Boston, Portage County; she of Cleveland; by T. Barr, of Euclid church.
 “ 21—Isaac Brown to Patty A. Waldo, both of Chagrin, by John M. Henderson, J. P.
 “ 27—Elias K. Osborne to Lydia Marsh, by S. Williamson.

1818

- Jan. 1—William K. Stevens to Catharine Sadler, both of Dover Tp., by Jeremiah Crocker, J. P.
 “ 8—Samuel West to Clarissa Brown, Chagrin, by J. M. Henderson.
 “ 11—Jonathan Simmons to Deborah Graves, by H. Perry.
 “ 15—Lorenzo Holly to Julian Young, by Cyrel Akins.
 “ 15—Samuel Stuart to Cherry Edwards, by H. Perry.
 “ 22—Darius Warner, of Newburgh, to Lovice Brainard, of Cleveland, by Horace Perry, J. P.
 Feb. 16—Milton Rathbun to Susy Akins, by H. Perry.
 “ 29—Almon Wolcott to Parmelia Wolcott, Brecksville, by J. Wait.
 Mar. 10—Samuel White to Damila O'Connor, by S. Williamson.
 “ 12—Wm. White to Phebe Johnson, by Horace Perry.
 “ 15—Chester Dean to Abigail Taylor, Dover, by J. Crocker.
 “ 18—Joseph Dean to Sophia Fay, Dover, by same.
 Apr. 5—Theron White to Lois Norton, Chagrin, by J. M. Henderson.
 “ 15—Arunah Phelps to Abigail Bagley, Brecksville, by J. Wait.
 “ 21—John Greenlief to Mary Atwell, by S. Williamson.
 “ 26—Ebenezer Warren to Anna Rice, Brecksville, by J. Wait.
 “ 27—Samuel Cahoon to Lucinda Barnum, Ridgeville, by I. Terrill.
 “ 30—Garshom Danks to Polly Keeler, Ridgeville, by same.

1818

- June 11—Isaac Fuller to Minerva B. Peets, Newburgh, by P. Robinson.
 “ 21—Harry White to Saphrona Jones, by Theo. Miles, J. P.
 “ 27—Damon O’Conor to Finette McIlrath, by Thos. Barr.
- July 9—Samuel McDille to Mary D. Barr, by same.
 “ 9—Ebenezer Rice to Mariah Wait, Brecksville, by J. Wait.
 “ 6—Ephraim Prichard to Hannah Sely; he of Nelson, Portage County; she of Watertown; by Ephraim Vaughn.
 “ 12—Wm. Stockwell to Lydia Hall, by Horace Perry.
 “ 12—Nehemiah H. Bowen to Clarissa Hanchet, both of Ridgeville, by Ichabod Terrill, J. P.
- Aug. 2—Jason Welkins to Harriet Luis, Chagrin, by J. Waldo.
 “ 7—Seth Rice to Candace Edgerton, by P. Comstock.
- Sept. 1—Walter Burnham to Sally Dickson, “at the house of Jas. Dickson, Esq., of Independence Tp.,” by John Breed, J. P.
 “ 17—Leonard Robinson, of Portage County, to Catharine Farrer, at Brecksville, by John Wait, J. P.
 “ 24—Joseph Pelton to Obediance D. Russel, by T. Barr.
- Oct. 14—Amos Sperry to Hannah Beach, Dover, by J. Crocker.
 “ 15—Michael M. Decker to Lavina Ross, by H. Perry.
 “ 20—Demos Brainard to Nancy Brainard, by P. Robinson.
 “ 28—George Hitt to Eliza Miller, Chagrin, by J. Waldo.
 “ 29—Elisha Taylor, of Newburgh, to Delia Foot, of Dover, by Jedediah Crocker, J. P.
- Nov. 1—Josiah Abbott to Anna Hollister, by D. Warren.
 “ 22—Levi Ingersol to Diadama Parker, by H. Perry.
 Abiel Cushman to Tabitha Keyes, by D. O’Brian.
- Dec. 2—Ephraim Moody to Jane Farrow, by same.
 “ 5—Oliver S. Hatch to Polly Honey, Warrensville, by D. Warren.
 “ 20—Asa Barker to Leora Hubbell, by P. Robinson.
 “ 21—Noah Herman Terril to Sally Singer, both of Middleburgh, by Ephraim Vaughn, J. P.
 “ 25—Henry Onstine to Susan Sartiter, by Nathan Bassett.
 “ 31—Tillinghase Anthony to Patty Timmesson, Ridgeville, by Joel Terrill, J. P.
 “ 31—Benj. B. Olds to Benda Strong, by Abijah Haynes.

1819

- Feb. 7—John Brown to Nancy Wood, by P. Robinson.
 “ 7—David I. Sterns to Polly Barnum, Ridgeville, by J. Terrill.
 “ 18—David I. Clark to Ruth Smith, by T. Barr.
 “ 20—Thos. Rummage to Polly Johnson, by H. Perry.
- Mar. 3—Daniel Buffam to Hannah Powers, by S. Williamson.
 “ 4—John Mack to Isabel Shepherd, by T. Barr.
 “ 7—Wm. Hudson to Delphia Sherwin, by D. Warren.
 “ 7—Gabriel Oliver to Philena Brown, by same.

1819

- Mar. 14—Theron Graham to Rachel Smith, Chagrin, by J. Waldo.
 “ 18—Wm. A. Wood to Marion A. Hendershot, by T. Barr.
 “ 21—Bradford Wilber to Susan Butterfield, by J. Rudd.
 “ 25—James Briant to Diantha Briton, by N. Bassett.
- Apr. 1—Edmond Rathbun to Juliana Hamilton, by P. Robinson.
 “ 4—Sereign Cleaveland to Eliza Covey, by D. Warren.
 “ 11—Wells Porter to Philena Crocker, by Abram Coe, M. G.
 “ 11—Ebenezer Porter to Aurelia Crocker, by same.
 “ 21—Thomas O. Youngs to Lydia O'Brian, by D. O'Brian.
- May 13—Sherman Peck to Anna Barnum, by T. Miles.
 “ 23—Geo. Comstock, Jr., to Sally Hathaway, by P. Comstock.
- June 10—Oliver Wardwell to Betsey Clifford, by P. Comstock.
 “ 11—Stephen Smith to Philura Love, by N. Bassett.
 “ 24—Alva Allen to Polly Smith, by N. Bassett.
 “ 24—Return Groves Strong to Vina Whiting, Strongsville, by Abijah Haynes, J. P.
 “ 28—Daniel Robinson to Eliza Hedglin, by J. Rudd.
 “ 30—Jas. Hindman to Amanda Taylor, by H. Perry.
- July 4—John Marullus to Esther Hall, by J. Waldo.
 “ 11—Samuel S. Baldwin to Rhoda Boughton, by H. Perry.
 “ 15—Wm. Huxley to Electa Case, by P. Comstock.
- Aug. 2—Asahel Abel to Mercy Carter, by Thos. Barr.
 “ 5—Irada Kelley to Harriet Peas, by H. Perry.
 “ 15—Van Rensaler Begun to Maria Robinson, of Newburgh, by Theodore Miles, J. P.
 “ 19—Daniel Corlis to Lucinda Glass, by H. Perry.
- Sept. 5—Chas. Nash to Minerva Morgan, by I. Terrill.
 “ 18—Chester Wright to Abigail Davis, Ridgeville, by same.
 “ 19—James Strong to Ann Eliza Baldwin, by T. Barr.
 “ 23—Jonathan Fish to Maria Brainard, by S. Williamson.
 “ 30—Adam Briggs to Julia Warrallow, Chagrin Tp., by Jos. Waldo, J.P.
- Oct. 7—Asa Norton to Lovey Bunker, both of Royalton Tp., by John B. Stewart.
 “ 14—Benj. Ems to Harriet Smith, Chagrin, by J. Waldo.
 “ 14—Joel Eams to Anna Karlier, Chagrin, by same.
 “ 31—Darius Warner, Jr., to Delila Wells, by T. Miles.
- Nov. 4—James Johnson to Jerusha Palmer, by T. Barr.
 “ 9—Abraham Norris to Eleanor Thorp, by same.
 “ 21—Anson T. Pope to Lucinda Britton, by J. Treat.
 “ 25—Zebulon R. S. Freeman to Susan Clark, Chagrin Tp., by Josiah Barber, J. P.
- Dec. 5—Jas. M. Day to Abigail Mattox, by Nehemiah Dille.
 “ 5—Uriah Hawley, of Huron, to Betsey Crocker, by T. Barr.
 “ 7—Baltus Ruple to Clarissa M. Osborn, by same.

1819

- Dec. 13—Samuel W. Beebe to Polly Harper, by John Kidney, J. P.
 " 23—Jas. Watson to Rhoda Stiles, by Daniel R. Smith.
 " 23—Merrit Osborn to Esther Terril, by Zephna Potter.
 " 25—Amos Briggs to Nancy Caulkins, by same.
 " 29—Harley Mason to Susan Cahoon, by N. Bassett.

1820

- Jan. 3—Joel A. Gardner (?) to Rachel Freer, by J. Waldo.
 " 3—Henry Shepard to Cynthia Jones, by same.
 " 4—Samuel Brown to Betsey Waterman, by same.
 " 6—Russa Baggly to Polly McCrary, by P. Comstock.
 " 6—Silas Wood to Phila Cook, by Peter Comstock.
 " 6—Chancy Case to Anna Vinhining, by same.
 " 8—John Adams to Mariah Hoadley, by Z. Potter.
 " 9—Amos Kingsbury to Mary Sherman, by H. Perry.
 " 12—Elisha Kelsy to Mary Bachelor, by H. Perry.
 " 16—Isaac Hall to Martha Smith, by Jabez Burrell.
 " 17—Edward Baldwin to Mercy Doane, by T. Barr.
 " 17—John M. Doane to Ann Olivia Baldwin, by same.
 " 20—Gaius Burk to Sophia Taylor, by P. Robinson.
 " 25—Wm. Silverthorn to Polly Houtsworth, J. Burrel.
 " 26—Joseph Witten, of Geauga County, to Esther Auveracker, of Mayfield Tp., by Michael Auveracker, J. P.
 Feb. 6—Julius Brown to Elathere Huston, by J. Waldo.
 " 9—John Crary (?) to Achsa Hulbert, by T. Barr.
 " 10—Imley Rockwell to Polly Dickson, Independence, by John B. Stewart, J. P.
 " 24—Auren Knapp to Sally M. Burrell, by J. Treat.
 " 27—Pearley Hosmer to Elmira Kingsbury, by C. Baldwin.
 Mar. 2—Daniel Oaks to Elitha Dustin, Brecksville, by Daniel O'Brian, J.P.
 " 2—Andrew Logan to Phila Sherwin, by S. Williamson.
 " 9—Joseph Coleman to Margaret Elsworth, by N. Dille.
 " 11—Josiah Williard to Welthy Taylor, by S. Williamson.
 " 12—Jedediah Burton to Polly Fitch (?), by D. R. Smith.
 " 13—John Blyarfield to Harriet Burrell (?), by J. Burrel.
 " 19—Zachariah Carpenter to Maria Bennet, both of Strongsville, by Abijah Haynes, J. P.
 " 19—Isaac Lafler to Diantha Thorp, by D. R. Smith.
 " 23—John Hines to Elizabeth Humphrey, by J. Waldo.
 Apr. 4—Miller Garfield to Temperance Williams, by J. Burrell.
 " 11—Reuben W. Spencer to Anna Boynton, by J. Fisher.
 " 20—Joel Jones to Eliza Brainard, Brooklyn, by C. Akins.
 " 30—Simeon Fuller to Minerva Sprague, by J. Waldo.
 " 30—Robt. W. Craig to Rhoda Porter, by N. Dille.

1820

May ..—Isaac Ingersoll to Betsey Parks.

" 13—Ransom Clark to Betsey Adams, by Samuel Ruplea.

June 4—Asa Morgan to Lydia Beebe, Ridgeville, by I. Terrill.

" 11—Charles Whittlesey, of Huron County, to Mary Crocker, by Wm. Hanford, V. D. M., recorded July 14, at Hudson, Portage Co.

" 23—Ephraim Vaughn, of Middleburg, to Unice Stewart, of Royalton, by Lewis Carter, J. P.

July 1—Ephraim Town to Almira Mitchell, by D. R. Smith.

" 2—John Marvin to Gerty Cook, at Independence, by Jonathan Fisher, J. P.

" 13—John Valentine to Amanda Fay, Brooklyn, by C. Akins.

" 26—Adam Overacker to Chloe Burk, by Michael Overacker.

" 30—Nathaniel Goodspede to Catharine Miller, by J. Waldo.

Aug. 1—Capt. Austin Badger, of Medina, to Catharine Ruple, of Euclid, by R. Searle, Pastor of St. Paul's church in Medina.

" 7—Almon Kingsbury, to Lucyann Coon by C. Baldwin.

" 24—Ashbel W. Walworth to Mary Ann Dunlop, by Wm. Hanford, V. D. M.

Sept. 7—John Jenkins to Anna Allen, by N. Bassett.

" 15—Aaron Rice, Jr., to Jemima Stineback, by P. Comstock.

" 20—Joseph Treat, of Portage County, to Julia Burrell, by Wm. Hanford, Hudson.

" 24—Edward W. Williams to Elizabeth Freer, by J. Waldo.

Oct. 5—Isaac Isham, Jr., to Phebe Stewart, both of Royalton, by John B. Stewart, attested November 2, 1820.

" 10—Alvin Davis to Lavina Seely, both of Newburg Tp., by Peter Robinson, J. P.

" 17—Chancy Fuller to Polly More Freeman, Chagrin, by Lewis Miller, J. P.

" 22—Samuel Morrison Prentiss to Anna Wilcox Warren, Warrensville, by Ansel Young, J. P.

" 31—Henry Hosmer to Lucy Hays, by Noah Crocker.

Nov. 12—Silas Coon to Catharine Murray, by Samuel Ruple.

" 16—Moses O. Bennet to Esther Carpenter, both of Strongsville, by Abijah Haynes, J. P.

" 22—Daniel Stanley to Hannah Cranmer, by Jas. M———.

" 29—Myndert Wimple to Keziah Novies, by R. Stone.

Dec. 5—George B. Baldwin to Eliza Barnum, both of Newburgh, at Warrensville, by Caleb Baldwin, J. P.

" 14—Asa Draper to Margery Burk, by Wm. Hanford.

" 16—Andrew M. Stewart to Sarah McIlrath, by R. Stone.

" 25—Solomon Caswell to Huldah Valentine, by Cyrel Akins.

" 28—Silas N. Owen to Julia S. Brainard, Independence, by Jonathan Fisher, J. P.

" 30—John Pomeroy to Lucy M. Meach, by D. O'Brien.

1821

- Jan. 11—John T. Smith to Betsey Bishop, by Azariah Hanks.
 “ 15—Martin Chittenden to Phebe Jenkins, by same.
 Noah Worden to Hannah Groves, Chagrin, by Lewis Miller, J. P.
 “ 16—John Hills, Jr., to Huldah Seeley, Newburgh, by P. Robinson.
 “ 21—Daniel Stiles to Nancy Washburne, Independence, by Jonathan Fisher, J. P.
 “ 28—Russell Benjamin to Abigail Cahoon by A. Hanks, M. G.
- Feb. 4—Ephraim K. Carpenter to Lavinia Cooper, by N. Smith.
 “ 5—Albin Stickney to Clarissa Moon, by Nathaniel Smith.
 “ 14—John Sage to Rebecca Coleman, by Samuel Ruple.
 “ 23—Samuel C. Barnum to Juliette Bostwick, by D. O'Brien.
 “ 24—Jonathan Johnston to Minerva Allen, Brooklyn, by Josiah Barber, J. P.
- Mar. 1—Wm. Fuller, Sr., to Charlotte How, Strongsville, by Abijah Haynes, J. P.
 “ 7—Wm. McLean to Abigail Clark, by Amasa Loomis, Jr., M. G.
 “ 7—Jared Pritchard to Elizabeth Smith, both of Columbia Tp., by Abner Martin, J. P.
 “ 11—Henry McCormick to Waitstill Wheeler, Chagrin Tp., by Lewis Miller, J. P.
- Apr. 4—George O. Williams to Julian Steele, both of Dover, by Lot B. Sullivan.
 “ 5—Aurelius Farr to Loisa M. Folliett, by Noah Crocker.
 “ 10—Herschel Foot to Pamela Townsend, by R. Stone.
 “ 18—Silas Belden to Mary Pelton, by A. Hanks, M. G.
 “ 19—John Allen to Philany Smith, by Abner Martin.
- May 7—Elijah Lyman to Margaret Pope, both of Strongsville, by Lot B. Sullivan.
 “ 12—John H. Guptel to Lucy White, by Samuel Cows, J. P.
 “ 13—Weatherby Nye to Patty King, by J. Fisher.
 “ 14—Henry Hand to Julia Morgan, by P. Robinson.
 “ 15—Samuel Farrer to Mary McDougal, Brecksville, by Daniel O'Brien, J. P.
 “ 17—Theodore G. Wallace to Lucinda Ingersoll, Job Doan, J. P.
- June 17—Ariel Harris to Clarissa Sherman, by Ansel Young.
 “ 27—John B. Robertson to Temperance Foot, Dover, by N. Crocker.
 “ 28—Josiah Wilcox to Esther Turner, Newburgh, by D. O'Brien.
- July 3—John Swayer to Phebe Wayham, by Cyrel Akins.
 “ 4—John H. Camp to Ruth M. Baldwin, by A. Hanks.
 “ 5—Aaron Wellman, of Michigan, to Lucy Rockwell, of Cuyahoga County, by Stephen Frazee, J. P., Independence.
 “ 18—Wm. Trent to Sally Pelton, by Azariah Hanks, M. G.
 “ 19—Merrit Warner to Marinda Pritchard, Columbia, by A. Martin.
 “ 26—Lucius Rathburn to Rhoda Gillett, by Wilber Cahoon.

1821

- July 31—Laban Ingolson to Olive Orms, by Ephraim Hubbel, J. P.
Aug. 12—Lawrence Huff to Esther Baldwin, Orange Tp., by C. Baldwin.
“ 16—Wm. Wadham to Matilda Humphrey, Brecksville, by D. O'Brian.
Wheler Cole to Harriet Lyman, Strongsville, by E. Lyman.
Sept. 5—Jas. W. Weed to Ellenor B. Coutts, by D. O'Brian.
Oct. 1—John Hill to Phebe Eaton, by Peter Robinson.
“ 4—Cephas Brainerd to Lydia Edmon, by Cyrel Akins.
“ 14—Ozias Smith to Ruth Fox, by Leveret Johnson, J. P.
“ 28—Nathan Christy, Jr., to Rosanna Mitchel, Chagrin, by N. Allen.
Hardon Norton to Susannah Ross, Chagrin, by Lewis Miller.
Nov. 7—Benj. Clark to Rhoda Parks, by Job Doan, J. P.
“ 9—Richard Woolsey to Adah Hubbard, by Theo. Miles.
“ 19—Joseph Coleman to Sally Harmon, by A. Hanks.
“ 25—Moses Metcalfe to Sally Overocker, by M. Overocker.
Dec. 5—Van Ranslear Begun to Hannah Vanhinnerey, by C. Akins.
“ 13—Marwin Brainerd to Betsey Brainerd, by E. Waterman.
“ 20—Seth D. Pelton to Mary Porter, by A. Hanks, M. G.
“ 20—Marwin Cochran to Orloe Turner, by Peter Robinson.
“ 23—David L. Brown to Sally Skinner, Independence, by J. Fisher.
“ 25—Major King to Caroline Graves, Chagrin, by N. Allen.
“ 27—Lyman Crosby to Mrs. (?) Elvira Currier, by S. McIlrath.
“ 27—Jas. Mahorny to Eliz. Sizer, Middleburgh, by E. Vaughn.
“ 30—Solomon S. Doty to Sally Woodworth, Middleburgh, by same.

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